Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.
"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."
Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1874. NUMBER 44.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Ex., Pla. Vend. Expon., Levari Facias, Fi. Fa.* and *Al. Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **MONDAY**, the **7th day of December** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of William Griffith, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Martin & Co., Philip [illegible]ger, Michael F. Hammers, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, store room, frame stable, water saw mill, and shook shop, now in the occupancy of William Griffith. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Meyer and others.

Also, all the right, title and interest of P. McGough and Rose McGough, his wife, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Skelly, John Brady, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Casey, Fogarty & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Sharrets and wife, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in the Fifth Ward, Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Benton street and adjoining lots of Edward Leiber and Shoemaker & Co., having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house, now in the occupancy of Jacob Sharrets. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas & Weaver.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Theodore M. Apple, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Hon. John Dean, Thomas Powell, Troxell & Glasgow, and others, containing 637 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Daily, for use of Charles Grass.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Peter Campbell, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Eman'l Wentz, heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, John Lantzy, and others, containing 85 acres, more or less, about 75 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Peter Campbell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Wertner, for use of Edward Farabaugh.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John P. Parrish, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate at Portage Station, Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Peter McGough, Henry Allenbaugh, and others, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of John P. Parrish. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Emil Forestel.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Silas Adams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Adams, Harvey Shepherd, Redmon Mellon, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Adams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. D. Saupp.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Ambrose Lantzy, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Frank Peters, John [illegible], Fred. and George Snyder, and others, containing 85 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Ambrose Lantzy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Gantner, for use of A. Walters.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Mich'l McKenzie, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of Joseph Myers, James McKenzie, and others, having thereon erected a two story house, known as the Washington Hotel, and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Harry Marlett. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible] & Brother.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Peter [illegible], of, in and to a lot of ground situate in [illegible] township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of T. L. Hunt, Linton & Rose, and others, fronting on the Somerset Pike, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house, not occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John O'Conner.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Elias and George W. Settlemyer, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Wilmore borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street, extending back, and adjoining lot of the [illegible] Dugan on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a one story plank house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. J. Hart-

Also, all the right, title and interest of Edward McGlade and Catharine McGlade, his wife, of, in and to a tract of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of P. McCrossin, George W. Kerby, Mrs. [illegible], and Frank Hammer, beginning at a [illegible] corner adjoining land tract surveyed in the name of William Govet, stone corner; thence west till it intersects the line of a survey in the name of George Graff; thence along line of the said George Graff, north 55 east to a [illegible] beech corner of the said George Graff; thence 35 degrees until it strikes line of the Aaron Simman; thence east to corner of the tract surveyed in the name of William Govet; thence west along the line of said William Govet 354 perches to a stone and place of beginning—containing 141 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house, with outbuildings, about — acres cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Kinney, for use of guardian of C. and P. J. Kinney.

Also, all the right, title and interest of P. [illegible], Trustee of Daniel Carney, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of [illegible], Cambria county, Pa., fronting on a street and extending back to a street, adjoining lot of C. D. Bradley on the north and a lot of [illegible] on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of P. F. Carney. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Mary E. Doyle.

Also, all the right, title and interest of R. Campbell, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of Peter C. Weible, Mathias Deitrich, and others, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of R. Campbell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Reese, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Isaac Makins, Peter Styles, John Jones and others, containing [illegible] acres, more or less, about 30 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house, plank barn, and saw mill, now in the occupancy of John Reese. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of V. S. Barker.

Also, all the right, title and interest of [illegible], of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Deitrich, [illegible] Thomas, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 7 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-one-half story house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Daniel Kline. Taken into execution and to be sold at the suit of William Kittell, Administrator of Michael Kline.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Charles A. McMullin, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Andrew [illegible], John Hagan, and John B. Hoffman, containing 80 acres, more or less, about — cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Charles A. McMullen, and a one-and-a-half story house in the occupancy of James Parrish. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Felix Jacobs.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed.

HERMAM BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 16, 1874.

J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in [illegible] of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of John [illegible], Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's [illegible]. Residence in Town Hall [illegible]. Night calls should be made [illegible] street. tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Att'y-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the [illegible] building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, December 9th, A. D. 1874:

1. The first and final account of Moses B. Miller, executor of Isaac Reighart, late of Richland township, deceased.
2. The account of Moses B. Miller, guardian of minor children of Wm. Reighart, late of Richland township, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Moses B. Miller, administrator of Samuel Keim, late of Richland township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of James McMullen, sr., and Patrick Donegan, executors of Cornelius Donahoe, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.
5. The first and partial account of John Fritz, James McMillen and Wm. R. Tucker, executors of George Fritz, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
6. The first and partial account of John Fritz, James McMillen and Wm. R. Tucker, trustees of Ellen F. Fritz and other legatees under the will of George Fritz, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
7. The account of F. P. Tierney, esq., guardian of the minor children of Daniel Litzinger, late of Chest Springs borough, deceased.
8. The last and final account of John Hoffman, administrator of the estate of Daniel Ream, late of Richland township, deceased.
9. The first and final account of Theresa A. Weibel and Thomas Hoover, administrators of Andrew Weibel, late of Cambria township, deceased.
10. The first and final account of Silas H. and Alfred P. Donoughe, administrators of Patrick Donoughe, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
11. The final account of Peter Gick, guardian of minor children of John Eichensehr, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
12. The first and partial account of Thomas Donahoe, administrator of Mary Donahoe, late of Washington township, deceased.
13. The account of James Chardon, administrator of John Chardon, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
14. The first and final account of David G. Griffiths, executor of Griffith J. Griffiths, late of Cambria township, deceased.
15. The first and final account of Florinda Herr, administrator of George Herr, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
16. The first and partial account of W. B. Bonacker, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Daniel Goughnour, late of Taylor township, dec'd

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1874.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of real estate and personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of 14th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, December 9th, A. D. 1874:

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Young, widow of Andrew Young, late of Washington township, dec'd—$26.50.
2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Farren, widow of James Farren, late of Washington township, dec'd—$243.25.
3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Sallie Schnabel, widow of Henry Schnabel, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd—$300.00.
4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Josephine M. Edie, widow of Rev. James W. Edie, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd—$227.00.
5. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Eliza Parrish, widow of Silas Parrish, late of Cambria township, dec'd—$299.15.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1874.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, December 7th, 1874:

FIRST WEEK.

Haven & Co. .... vs. McLaughlin.
O'Connor .... vs. Kabies.
Wehn .... vs. Walters.
Smith .... vs. Bonacker.
Sharbaugh .... vs. Penna. Rail Road Co.
Bracken .... vs. Rager.
Elliott .... vs. Marlet et al.
Zuck .... vs. Lloyd.

SECOND WEEK.

Apple .... vs. Irvins.
Little et al .... vs. Kerr et al.
McGough .... vs. Pattersons.
Cooper & Co .... vs. Rist.
Cambria Iron Co .... vs. Christy et al.
Patton .... vs. Hipps et al.
Edwards .... vs. Bouer, Adm'r.
Heslop .... vs. Heslop.
Caldwell & Kimmell .... vs. Fields.
Guardians of M. A. McGonigle .... vs. Woleslagles.
Lambour .... vs. Biehel.
Dunegan .... vs. Mellon.
Hughan .... vs. Penna. Rail Road Co.
Burgoon's Ex'r .... vs. Burk's Ex'r.
Burgoon's Ex'r .... vs. Burk.
McMullen .... vs. Bradley.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1874.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that C. L. GRISWOLD and A. J. GRISWOLD, of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment have assigned all their estate, real and personal, to the undersigned, residing in Ebensburg, for the benefit of their creditors. All persons therefore indebted to the said C. L. Griswold and A. J. Griswold are requested to make payment to the undersigned, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,
Assignee of C. L. Griswold & A. J. Griswold.
Ebensburg, Nov. 13, 1874.-6t.

SPLENDID TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A very elegant and commodious residence in Ebensburg borough will be sold on reasonable terms. The House is brick and contains 12 rooms, 8 feet halls and basement wash-house, besides a good cellar divided into two apartments. The Lot is 128x264 feet and is well set with all kinds of fruits and shrubbery. Large Stable, Ice House, and three Buildings used as law offices. This property is desirable for a large family, or with very little improvement would make a first class hotel or summer boarding house.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Agent.
Ebensburg, Aug. 21, 1874.-tf.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to hear, decide and report upon the exceptions filed to the final account of H. Kinkead, Esq., Assignee of John J. Glass, dec'd, and also to report distribution of the fund in the hands of said Assignee hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 27TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1874, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties may attend if they think proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Nov. 13, 1874.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to ascertain the balance, and distribute the same, of the fund in the hands of F. X. HAID, Executor of JOS. LENTZ, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 28TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1874, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

JAMES NULL.
Ebensburg, Nov. 13, 1874.-3t.

STRAY HEIFER.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Clearfield township, Cambria county, on or about the 15th of July last, a red and white spotted Heifer, one year old last Spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

WASHINGTON DOUGLASS.
Clearfield Twp., Nov. 13, 1874.-3t.

POCKET-BOOK LOST.—Was lost on Thursday, Nov. 5th, somewhere between Charles Stitzel's and Carrolltown, a pocket-book containing $160 in money and two promissory notes drawn in favor of W. Dickey & Son. The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning it to the owner.

JULIUS STICH.
Carrolltown, Nov. 13, 1874.-3t.

BUY BOROUGH BONDS!—The Borough of Ebensburg offers WATER BONDS for sale, bearing six per cent. interest. An excellent opportunity for safe and profitable investment. For further particulars call on

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Treasurer.
[illegible]rg, Oct. 3, 1874.-tf.

A FEARFUL NIGHT IN A SIGNAL-BOX.

I am the wife of an ex-signalman on the Uniform railway. His signal-box stands high up, white and solitary, above a charming country.

It is very hot in summer, when the sun shines on the glass, and very cold in winter, when the northeast wind howls around it, and whistles aerial music through the telegraph.

It was an important lookout, for within a mile of it, numerous lines intersected each other, over which, day and night, trains were ever crossing and recrossing, with hairbreadth escapes of collisions.

When John was courting me, he often made me tremble about it, by saying, "Jane, that place is a trouble to me; one day I know there will be a crash; I feel it. A man can't be always in health. Even a signalman's brain will sometimes become dazed and muddled; and then if he makes a mistake, a smash must come."

We were married, and John grew brighter and more cheerful, and I trusted he had forgotten that wretched presentiment of his about the collision.

After six months, however, it returned, worse than ever. He used to read all the accidents; and when any of the officials were convicted for manslaughter or discharged for negligence, he would say: "That may be my case to-morrow, Jane; then what's to become of you?"

I am aware that most men would not have thought like him, but he had the kindest, most sensitive heart.

"John," I said at last, "why don't you quit the situation, and get something else?"

"Because a married man should never give up one employment before he is sure of another."

"Well then, don't say any more, or you'll make me as nervous as yourself."

I had begun to think about the cross-lines and the mail express as much as John himself, though I wouldn't let him know it. The signal-box began to haunt me, and I used frequently to go up to the turn of the road and look at it for nothing at all. That idea of a collision was monomania with John—it was becoming so with me.

A year went by safely, and, except for that miserable thought, no two persons could be happier than John and I, especially as we now had a little daughter, who for awhile, banished John's dread, and we talked hopefully of the future. Our prospects were better, for my husband unexpectedly heard from an uncle in Australia, who had made a comfortable fortune, and intended to return and live with his relations.

"Who knows, Jane? He was ever kind, and he may start me in something," said John, one evening, when I had taken his tea to the signal-box, and was amusing Maudie with the colored lamps. "I certainly will try, if——if," he added, looking thoughtfully up and down the lines, "nothing happens boefre."

"For goodness sake, John don't talk like that! All has gone safely for four years: surely it will continue to do so, with care."

"I don't know that," he responded, gloomily. "It's the confounded Wyoming express I fear. Within a space of a few minutes it crosses the line of the Henshar mail, and often it's five minutes before its time."

"What do you do then, John?" I asked, hushing Maudie.

"Why, then I turn that colored lamp; then the express, knowing the mail train hasn't passed, slackens speed until it has."

"And if you were not to show that light?"

"It would come on, get into the same line with the mail, and the carriages would go to lucifer matches."

"Oh, John, please don't! You make my blood run cold!"

After that, there was another fascination for me besides the signal-box—the colored lamps, by a mistake or omission in the use of which I knew not how many lives might be hurled into eternity. I regarded them with awe, and ever and over again asked John their use.

Weeks slipped by, and we got another letter from Uncle Thompson. The ship which brought him from Australia had been delayed by a severe gale in the Atlantic, but now he was safe in England, and intended shortly to come and see us.

"Safe!" remarked John; "no one now-a-days can reckon upon that with a long railway journey before him."

John slightly exaggerated, of course, but that autumn the collisions and accidents of all kinds had been something fearful. Not a day passed but fresh collisions were recorded, and, with a morbid interest, John used to read them and make my soul quiver by *the* remarks—"Such might just have been my case, Jane. No doubt the fellow was a dead-beat. Only the mercy of Providence saves me from manslaughter, or discharge through negligence."

One oppressively warm evening, he had, while at tea, been reading about a more than usual terrible accident, owing, it was stated, to the signal-man, who had been on the lookout for sixteen hours, making an error in the signals.

Putting the paper down, he exclaimed, "Jane, how often have I felt as he describes, full of terror, knowing how many lives might be depending on me! How I pray Uncle Thompson may help us, and I may give the whole thing up!"

Rising, he put on his hat; he went on duty at six. I watched him anxiously. Never had I felt more nervous, for I had observed him nodding unconsciously to himself over his tea. Indeed, he looked so depressed, I was half inclined to ask to let me go with him. But I knew he wouldn't consent, as it was against the rules; while, independent of which, the man who temporarily filled his place was the greatest enemy John had, and would be sure to tell of him if he did so. I knew Richard Malin bore a bitter enmity to my husband, and would gladly do an ill turn to one whose rival he had been. I was aware he never forgave my accepting John and rejecting him, so I held my tongue, spoke as cheerfully as I could, as I walked with him to the corner of the road, and waited until I saw him appear in the signal-box, when I retraced my steps.

I had never felt so nervously restless as I did that night. I could settle to nothing, so sat down before the fire. I kept a light for John's return, and tried to divert myself with my baby, but the child soon slumbered, and I sat thinking until I, too, slept.

The whole time I dreampt of nothing but railways. They were everywhere rushing and tearing about me; there shrill whistles deafening my ears. I beheld the express and the mail with a noiseless horror, rushing toward each other, with lights seeming to laugh with fiendish mirth; there was an awful cry—a crash, and a scene of destruction. I was awakened by my own cries!

Irritated at being so startled, I bustled about to forget the scene, and I put Maudie to bed, and again sat by the fire and dozed.

Scarcely had I done so, however, than there arose before me a shadowy figure of indefinite form, pointing out of the window in the direction of the signal-box.

I moved restlessly, and put my hands before my face to shut it out. Finally, I started, rose to my feet, and I could have declared the figure stood on the hearth-rug, in the fire-light, only it gradually melted into air.

Just then the clock struck half-past ten. In half an hour the Wyoming express and Henshar mail would be due. At that I began to tremble violently, and throwing on my shawl, I determined to go and look at the signal-box, and see if it was right.

White mists had raised since I was last out; and above them, rising from a billowy sea, as it was about a mile distant, rose the "look-out," distinct in the moonlight.

But where was John? Generally I could see him moving about; now, the place apparently was empty.

What did it mean? There was one answer—John was asleep!

Never shall I forget the sensation that ran through my veins at that thought. The crown of my head seemed to literally lift up. Then, why, I could never explain, I ran back, seized Maudie, and afterwards hurried te the signal-box.

Rapidly I ascended the steps to the "look-out." I tried the door, it was fastened on the outside; and what a sight met me within, through the glass!

John sound asleep, his head on his arms.

Calling him loudly, I shook the handle. He did not stir. All was silent, save for the momentous tick of the clock, beating out the fatal minutes, above his head. I dared not delay. I dashed in the glass, put in my hand, turned the key and entered. Even this did not arouse him.

"John!" I called, shaking his shoulder. What was the matter with him? His appeared no natural sleep. In my alarm at the flying moments, fond mother as I was, I forced Maudie to cry, hoping that might awaken him. It did. Slowly he looked up heavily; but only to sink to sleep. At the same moment I heard in the distance the faint whistle of the express train. It was coming, and Henshar mail had not passed. The terror of a whole life was condensed in those few minutes. The collision John had foretold had come at last. All my efforts to arouse him were futile. I stood alone, the trains were rushing to their fate. I saw the awful sight of my dream realized; I saw men, women and children in one fearful heap, amid broken carriages. My brain reeled; I turned sick; apparently cleared my brain.

Why should I not save them!

As the question occurred, the whistle of the advancing mail sounded. Looking right and left, I perceived the growing lights of each engine coming nearer, for the line was clear. I waited no more. I recalled what John had told me, and turned the signal lantern for the express to slacken speed. Eagerly, breathlessly I watched. Had I, after all made a mistake? Yes—the lights still approach. No—they stopped.

The next moment, the signal-box was shaken to its base by the rush of the mail beneath it. I watched it fly off in the distance, turned the light, heard the Wyoming express in its turn whirl under me, and knew as I fell insensible on the floor, that nearly two hunderd people had been on the brink of the grave, and that I had saved them.

My baby's cries, however, soon recalled my senses, when, fetching water, I dashed it over John, and at last brought him to. I shall ever remember his look when I told him what had occurred. He could not believe the mail had passed; but I soon proved it beyond a doubt.

"I can't make it out, Jane," he exclaimed. "I have not the slightest recollection of going to sleep.

It is a fact, I was doing all I could to keep awake. It must be my cold."

"What is that?" I asked, abruptly, pointing to a beer glass.

"Part of a tumbler of beer Dick Malin left me," he answered.

I saw it all. The beer had been drugged to work our ruin. John would not hear of it.

There being no more trains, we went home, I taking the beer with me.

"John," I said, when there, "I'm going to show I am right about Richard Malin. See!" And before he could prevent me, I had drank the contents of the glass.

A quarter of an hour after, I was in a dead sleep as he had been.

But this act had destroyed any proof we had against Richard Malin, who, however, confirmed our belief by discharging himself from his situation.

But the most singular part of the affair was, in that very express train traveled Uncle Thompson, who had come down to see us. When he had heard of his narrow escape, and how I had saved him, he vowed he never would forget it. He started John in business, lived with us, and made his will in our favor. Now express and mail trains no longer give us sleepless nights, though we never ourselves travel by rail without thinking of that fearful night in the signal-box.

The Gay and Festive Flea.

The average woman hates a flee with an intensity almost diabolical in its nature. She will pursue one of these little innocents with the remorselessness of a fiend, and if you ever expect to see a beautiful exemplification of womanly traits never look for it when she knows that a flee is about. And in proportion as the woman hates, the flea seems to love, and is never enjoying ecstatic bliss unless favored with her society. He likes to seek her couch in the stilly hours of the night, woo her from her slumber, and from a sheltered nook to witness her feverish exertions to escape his caresses; but perhaps he does not reach the acme of enjoyment until he can slyly accompany her to church and not make his presence known until she has satisfactorily settled her furbelows and flounces on the cushioned seat all ready to be admired and make note of how others look. And then the flea begins his manipulations, knowing full well that he has his victim at a disadvantage. Here there can be no hasty flinging of skirts, no assuming of unbecoming postures while making frantic grabs at the mischievous and inacessible monster. If you note the woman closely, you will see a compressing of the lips and a look of hate and pain creeping into the face which she would fain conceal and not reveal, for are not many eyes upon her? One moment she settles herself a little more firmly on one side, as though hoping to crush the aggressor, but the next moment feels him scampering upward, when she settles backward quickly to catch him between her back and the rail, but all in vain—his flag is still there. One dainty gaiter may run up against its fellow as far as may be done without disarranging drapery, and there may be a quiet, yet nevertheless vicious clutch of a jeweled hand under the pretence of arranging flowing drapery, but all in vain. And the flea how he does enjoy it. He roams hither and thither at his own sweet will, uncaring for the boiling wrath which fairly makes the white flesh upon which he plays shiver beneath his light tread. And perhaps the flea has his mate, and then the anguish is doubled. At one moment they are playing tag; at another hide and seek, and while the one is cosily nestled away, the other rushes hither and thither to find it in a way which is maddening; and then they act the part of explorers, and prospect every hill and dale of the form divine. But one thing they do not do, they do not go to sleep. And during this hour of martyrdom how the wrath of the woman gathers, and how only thoughts of dire vengeance make the brief agony endurable. But at last the service which has seemed so long is ended and with as much majesty as her writhing form will permit, she sails home without loitering, you may be sure. The house reached, with one bound she is within the privacy of her own chamber, and there all restraint is cast aside. With lightning haste off comes the barricades behind which the flea found intrenchment, and at last she stands like a gladiator stript for the fight, and then the fate of the invader is sealed. He is pursued with remorseless fury, and the battle does not end until the victor shakes aloft the scalp of the foe, and vows that so perish always the flea who dares to invade the sacred territory of her person.

◆

A MAN called upon a lawyer the other day and began to state his case somewhat abruptly.

"Sir, I have come to you for advice; I'm a husband-in-law."

"A what?" queried the learned counsel.

"Husband-in-law, sir!"

"I have never seen that defined in domestic relations."

"Don't you know what a husband-in-law is?"

"I certainly do not, sir?"

"Then you're no lawyer—you're an ignoramus! I'm a husband-in-*law*, but not a husband in *fact*, sir—my wife's run off."

A VALUABLE AID TO MEMORY.

There is a scrap of old advice about relics and other apparently useless things, which is, that if the thing does not come in use in seven years you may throw away or destroy it. This sometimes does not apply to a piece of paper with writing or figures on it. It did not apply to a scrap of the margin of a newspaper containing figures in pencil kept for eighteen years by Miss Susan E. Stevenson of New York city.

Eighteen years ago, Miss Stevenson was interested in some property in San Francisco, and went from New York to California to attend to it. She had a business man, named Brown, hired at $100 a month to look after her interests. She paid $42,250 for certain property and settlement of the purchase had to be made in court. She had to testify and feared she would become embarrassed in public. Brown made some figures on the margin of a newspaper and tearing it off handed it to her to aid her memory in regard to the exact figures. She took it and testified from it, settled the business and went home to New York. After her arrival home she found the folded paper in her pocket, and the fancy took her to put this to aid her memory in her jewelry box, but never expecting to have use for it again. The box contained a valuable diamond necklace and other jewels. It was subsequently sealed and placed in the vault of a New York bank, where it remained untouched for eighteen years.

Lately Miss Stevenson, now Mrs. Kirby, was summoned to San Francisco, to attend to her property interests again. It was an action before a court involving her title to the International Hotel property. That same man Brown claimed that the property was his, and that all Miss Stevenson's interest in it was as security for money loaned. Before leaving New York the lady had occasion to take her jewelry box out of the bank vault, and opening it found a scrap of paper with figures on it clinging to the lid. She had entirely forgotten it, but took the scrap along with her. Her business man Brown was about to win the suit against her.

She remembered the former case, but none of the particulars save the name of one man who was mixed up with it. The records of the old case were finally found through this man's name, which, being peculiar, had stuck in her memory. But it became necessary for her to remember more. There were figures involved, and then she applied to the scrap of paper written upon by Brown himself and preserved to testify against him at last. The paper and figuring proved the key to the whole case, and much to Brown's astonishment, it was produced in court and its history told. Miss Susan E. Stevenson's preservation of a little scrap of paper in her jewel box for eighteen years won an important lawsuit for Mrs. Susan E. Kirby. It proved of more value than all the rest of the jewels in the box, and Brown's own figures beat him.

POOR HUMAN NATURE.

An afflicted girl called upon the pastor of a fashionable church, to thank him for the great comfort his teachings had given to a friend then lying dead in her house, and to bear her dying request that he should attend her funeral. The street, house, and time was named. The girl wept, and the pastor was deeply affected. The little money of both had been exhausted in the sickness and the preparations for the funeral. Everything was ready but the grave. Was there any society that helped bury the dead? There was none. But the pastor opened his pocket-book and promptly tendered five dollars to complete the arrangements for the funeral. The girl would not touch it—would not think of such a thing. After an earnest plea on the pastor's part, the visitor would take it only as a loan, to be returned in a short time, and with many thanks departed. The pastor entered the remarkable case in his note-book, with which to refresh the saints when they came together. He took a carriage and started for the funeral. He found the street and the house very easily—but, alas! no corpse. Nobody was sick—nobody had died; the girl was not to be found, and the whole was a deliberate plan to cheat the pastor out of the petty sum of five dollars.

A BATTLE WITH A MONSTER.

A young man named Franklin Rubright was on his way from his father's home to Windsor Castle, Windsor township, Pa. When about half a mile from the village, he met a monster black snake lying along the road-side. When within a few yards of the reptile it made for him, and Mr. Rubright, having nothing with which to defend himself, was obliged to run. He soon found a club, however, and showed fight. After knocking down the snake several times as it rose up in front of him, the reptile seemed to be dead, and he endeavored to drag it along with him, but the serpent soon recovered strength and fiercely attacked him a second time. The fight this time lasted several minutes, when the snake was again defeated, and fled to a neighboring corn-field, where it was soon lost sight of, as it was about getting dark. According to Mr. Rubright's estimation, the snake must be at least fifteen feet long and from four to five inches thick. Search was made for it the following morning, but without success. The snake had been seen at different times in the neighborhood within the last twenty or twenty-five years. Its hiding-place, it is thought, has now been discovered, and a party of men are about to make a thorough search for it.

POWER OF THE EYE ON ANIMALS.

Cooley has got a new dog, and I am sorry to say that he is exceedingly vicious; so vicious, indeed, that very few of the neighbors have courage enough to enter Cooley's yard. Judge Pitman, however, had to go in there the other day for the purpose of collecting a bill, and he told me that he wasn't a particle afraid, because he possessed the power of holding a wild animal with his eye. When he looked straight into the eyes of a dog the brute quailed before his glance, and slunk away. He said it proved the superiority of a human being with a soul and a resolute will to the mere brute creation. So he opened the gate and went in. Cooley's dog heard him coming, and immediately flew to meet him. The judge fixed his eye on the animal for the purpose of holding it, but the dog didn't seem to notice the circumstance. But still the judge looked, and still the dog came on. Then it seemed to occur to the judge that perhaps his kind of an eye might not hold this kind of a dog, and he suddenly moved toward the apple-tree, with the dog close behind him. He became panic-stricken, and made a furious effort to clamber up the trunk. He had just reached the first limb, when the dog arrived, and made a snap at him. The dog's teeth caught in the lower part of the judge's trouser-leg, and as it is a bulldog, he held on. While the judge lay across the limb on his stomach, out of breath, frightened and uncertain what to do, if he dropped, the dog would certainly eat him; if he climbed further up, he would have to take the dog with him. He had just made up his mind to stay where he was while his strength lasted, when he thought he heard the limb cracking, and then he yelled for help. Then Cooley came out, and after making the judge promise to take 20 per cent discount off of the bill, he pried open the dog's jaws with the kitchen poker, and dragged him into the stable. The judge came down, hot, breathless and mad; and he has said to me since, privately, that the next time he wants to hold a dog with his eye he will impale him on a hay fork first. That is a safe way, anyhow.

BATHING CHILDREN.

Some mothers think, when their children get beyond two or three years of age, the frequent entire bath can be dispensed with. If some of the main facts of physiology were well known and understood, every one would perceive that cleanliness of the skin is one of the conditions of good health. It happens when bathing is disregarded that the lungs, kidneys, or bowels have more than their own apportionment of work. If these are strong and healthy they may bear the tax with little apparent injury, but, in most cases, a lowering of the vitality and tone of the system ensues. Large bathtubs are pleasant and convenient, but not indispensable to the proper cleaning of the skin. A speedy sponging of the body in pure water, followed by friction in pure air, is all that is necessary. When disinclined to use water, I find a thorough application of the flesh-brush to the whole person an admirable substitute; especially, on retiring, it relieves nervousness, equalizes the circulation, and induces quiet sleep. Mothers, above all, should see that their children are well bathed. If their skins are kept active and healthy there will not be half the danger from fever, colds, and eruptive diseases. If your little one is cross or troublesome, and finds no occupation that pleases him, try the effect of a bath; sometimes it is magical; and, if tired, he will go to sleep, and awaken bright, cheerful, and happy. Do not, though, as I have seen some parents do, plunge a child in cold water when he screams and shrinks from it, thinking you are doing a good deed. Nature must be the guide; if your child has a nervous constitution a shock of this kind is only exhausting and injurious.

MARRIAGE IN CALIFORNIA.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* has pointed out some curious features of the civil code relative to marriage in that State. The law provides three distinct ways in which a couple may marry: First, a contract followed by a consummation; second, the old fashioned method by solemnization; and third, by declaration of intention, signed, acknowledged and filed like any other legal instrument. The first marriage, under the third of these methods, was recently made in Stockton, and has created a very favorable impression as a convenient and inexpensive plan, as it requires no fuss or worry, no minister, no justice, no anything, but two parties to make a contract, and acknowledge it before a notary. The law makes this marriage binding, if it is followed by a mutual assumption of marital rights, as the fifty-fifth section of the code provides: "Marriage is a personal relation arising out of a civil contract, to which the consent of parties capable of making it is necessary. Consent alone will not constitute marriage; it must be followed by a solemnization, or by mutual assumption of marital rights, duties, or obligations."

A RELIGIOUS body having resolved to build a new church, the pastor went about begging very zealously, accepting not only the widow's but the child's mite. In the school one Sabbath, while instructing the children, he compared himself to a shepherd and then inquired what the latter did with his flock. One bright-eyed little fellow at once promptly replied, "He shears them."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Nov. 27, 1874

OF all the gentlemen named as aspirants for position at the hands of the Democratic majority in the next House of Representatives of this State, there is not one whom we would rather see "make the riffle" than John W. Brown, Esq., of Harrisburg, who is a candidate for the office of Resident Clerk of the House. If long and faithful service to the party, and entire ability to perform the duties of the position sought for, are duly considered, Mr. Brown should have no trouble in making his calling and election sure.

* * *

IT has always been a *mystery* to us why ex-members of the Legislature will rush to Harrisburg at the opening of a session and seek an election to some subordinate office. We are aware that Harrisburg possesses many and *peculiar* attractions, but the practice to which we have referred betrays a want of proper self-respect, and would be much more honored in the breach than in the observance. It illustrates, however, the *mania* for office-seeking which is the disgrace and curse of the politics of the country. Only a few years ago we were told of an ex-member who went to Harrisburg and sought and received the dignified position of *folder* and *paster*. It is sweet to serve one's country as an office-holder, which has now become the highest type of patriotism.

* * *

IN reference to the letter of Governor Seymour to the editor of the Utica *Observer*, in which he expresses a preference for the walks of private life to a seat in the United States Senate, with which the Democracy of New York propose to honor him, the *World* has this to say:

> Mr. Seymour's expression of his own wishes in regard to the Senatorship is of course sincere. It is, in fact, perfectly well known that such offices as Mr. Seymour has held, and adorned, have sought him, not he them. But Mr. Seymour does not say, and we trust does not mean, that he will not subject his personal wishes to the decision of the people of the State if they decide that, among the many Democrats in New York fit to receive the Senatorship, he is precisely the fittest. On that point, of course, we have nothing new to say. What we have to say is that Mr. Seymour would honor himself, his party, and his State in the Senate of the United States. He would bring to the Senatorship accomplishments which are now rare there, the traditions of the best days of Federal politics, a personal character absolutely beyond reproach, and a high-hearted patriotism. It is as grievous a thing as we know of in recent politics that a man so pure and so able as Governor Seymour should so long have been lost to the public service.

* * *

WE are unable to see the propriety of discussing at this early day the question of the Speakership of the Forty-fourth Congress, in as much as a year will elapse before it can assemble. And yet some of the prospective candidates are already in the field and are marshaling their forces for the contest. Among others N. P. Banks, of Massachusetts, Fernando Wood, of New York, and Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, have been widely named. Banks, able and competent as he confessedly is, is a political hermophredite, being two-thirds Democrat and one-third mildly Republican. He voted first, last and all the time for the salary grab, and of course took it. Wood voted for it three times, then dodged, but took the swag. Randall walked in Wood's footsteps and pocketed the plunder. The members of that Congress know that the Democratic press from Maine to Oregon, with a few exceptions, denounced the bill and the men who availed themselves of its benefits. If they wish deliberately to insult the Democracy of the Union, and especially the Democracy of New York or Pennsylvania, both of whose State Conventions passed resolutions denouncing the fraud, they can effectually do so by conferring the honor either on Fernando Wood or Samuel J. Randall. The election of either would stultify the party on the back-pay infamy and justly make it the laughing stock of its enemies.

This early and unseemly struggle for the Speakership is conclusive evidence that the present is not the age when the office seeks the man, but the age when the man seeks the office.

* * *

THE Philadelphia *Sunday Tanscript* of a recent date contained an article in which the editor gave a list of the names of Democrats from various sections of the State who will be applicants for the principal and minor offices of the House at the approaching session of the Legislature, accompanied with its estimate of the merits and qualifications of the different aspirants. For Speaker, the names of W. Cooper Talley, of Delaware county, Dr. Joseph S. Lusk, of Butler, F. W. Gunster, of Luzerne, I. W. Parker, of Mifflin, and Samuel F. Patterson, of Allegheny, are prominently mentioned. For Resident Clerk, John W. Brown, late one of the editors and proprietors of the *Patriot*, and Gen. Joseph W. Knipe both of Harrisburg, are candidates. For Chief Clerk, Adam Wallover, of Lehigh, F. A. Beamish, of Luzerne, Charles P. Brockway, of Columbia, H. J. M'Ateer, of Huntingdon, George McGowan, of Philadelphia, and Jacob Ziegler, familiarly known as "Uncle Jake," of Butler, are named by the *Transcript*. These are all ex-members except Mr. Ziegler, who states in his paper of last week that he is not and will not be a candidate. We have seen it stated in other papers that George W. Skinner, of Fulton, also an ex-member, and Frank N. Hutchinson, of Allegheny, are candidates. For Sergeant-at-Arms, John C. Harvey, of Montgomery, and Michael McCullough, of Berks, are named—both ex-members. We will here state that the name of Major John Brady, of Harrisburg, has also been mentioned in connection with the same position. Major Brady is a gentleman, a life long Democrat, and as the popular proprietor of the well known "Brady House" is extensively and favorably known throughout the State.

It will be seen from the above list that none of the offices specified are likely to go begging. We have no doubt there are others willing to serve the State in most of the offices named, all of whom will be present in full force at the Capitol on the 5th of January, waiting, like Micawber, "for something to turn up."

THE Columbia *Herald* having asserted that Judge Black was not the choice of the Democracy of Pennsylvania for United States Senator, and that he was an "Old Fogy," a correspondent of that paper replies to the strictures of the editor in the following handsome and vigorous style. It is a complete vindication of Judge Black, and we endorse every word of it:

> Upon what authority do you assume as a fact, that Judge Black is not the choice of the Democracy of Pennsylvania? Have you made careful canvass of public sentiment, so as to be able to speak with so much assurance upon this point? Have you not hastily, and without due consideration, arrived at your conclusion? I think that you have. You have, with a bold and reckless dash of your pen, attempted to dispose of a great man, as a worthless incumbrance, a burthen to his party. What do you mean by the term, Old Fogy? The life of Judge Black has been spent in the service of his country, he has stood firm as adamant in the defense of its Constitution and laws. Does this make him an Old Fogy? He has opposed with all the powers of his soul, usurpation and injustice of every kind, and stood in the breach, when timidity was the rule, and courage the exception. Did this make him an Old Fogy? He has crushed, by the power of his stern logic, the sophistries of those who taught the heresies of Radicalism and torn the cloak of patriotism from the shoulders of false pretenders who have well nigh brought our beloved country to ruin. And yet he is an Old Fogy! You cannot mean what you have written. The public character of Judge Black requires no eulogium at my hand. It is the property of the American people, who need no further proofs of its purity and honesty than the record of his life. His eminent ability as a jurist, his inflexible integrity as a Judge, and his profundity and honesty as a statesman, are well known to his fellow citizens, and will adorn the pages of our country's history. His unblemished reputation is not of mushroom growth to be marred by newspaper criticism, and whistled down the wind by ambitious politicians. You may, perhaps, have some favorite candidate in view; some one who for personal or local reasons you would be pleased to have in that position, where he might aid his friends. We have had too much of this thing already. We want no expedients—no more struggle for place, in the Democratic party—no rings—no favoritism. We cannot afford the extravagance of such a policy. We need at the helm of state—*great* men; *good* men, whose views of public policy have not been gathered in the pot-house or at ward meetings. We need men in the Senate of the United States who have the will and ability to grapple with the giants of political heresy, and strangle the serpents of corruption in their cradle. No more expedients for us.
>
> Our grand Republic needs now the services of *great* and *wise* men. It must be saved from the evils consequent ne the paramount rule of quacks, political tricksters, and unprincipled demagogues. The Democratic party has in its ranks men of principle—pure men, who must not, shall not be set aside for the sake of expediency. Let no man professing to be a member of this great old conservative party henceforth suffer himself to be made the tool of faction nor lend himself to the elevation of worthless men to positions of trust. If we shall permit such things to be done, our rule will be deservedly short, and its end full of shame and disgrace. Judge Black has not, I believe, announced himself as a candidate for the U. S. Senate; and if I understand his character aright, he will not thrust himself forward as such. But the *people* need his services, and would hail his election with joyful acclaim. He is the peer, if not the superior, of any man in the Union, and would, as he has always done, reflect honor upon any trust confided to his hands.

* * *

AS THE QUESTION of who will be the next United States Senator from this State is exciting more than usual interest, we publish below the Act of Congress of 1866 fixing the time and prescribing the mode of electing Senators. The Legislature will meet on Tuesday, January 5th. On Tuesday, the 19th., a separate vote will be taken in the Senate and House for the choice of a Senator, of which the Clerks of the two Houses will keep a record. On the next day both Houses will meet in joint convention, and if it appears that the Senate and House both voted for the same person, he will be declared Senator. Otherwise the joint convention will proceed to elect. As the Senate is Republican and the House Democratic each will of course elect its own candidate, and the joint convention must then choose the Senator. The Act referred to provides as follows:

> "That the Legislature of each State which shall be chosen next preceding the expiration of the time for which any Senator was elected to represent said State in Congress, shall on the second Tuesday after the meeting and organization thereof, proceed to elect a Senator in Congress, in the place of such Senator so going out of office, in the following manner: Each house shall openly, by a *viva voce* vote of each member, name one person for Senator in Congress from said State, and the name of the person so voted for who shall have a majority of the whole number of votes cast in each house shall be entered on the journal of each house by the clerk or secretary thereof; but if either house shall fail to give such majority to any person on said day, that fact shall be entered on the journal. At twelve o'clock meridian of the day following that on which proceedings are required to take place, as aforesaid, the members of the two houses shall convene in joint assembly, and the journal of each house shall then be read, and if the same person shall have received a majority of all the votes in each house, such person shall be declared duly elected Senator to represent said State in the Congress of the United States; but if the same person shall not have received a majority of the votes in each house, or if either house shall have failed to take the proceedings as required by this act, the joint assembly shall then proceed to choose, by a *viva voce* vote of each member present, a person for the purpose aforesaid, and the person having a majority of all the votes of the said joint assembly, a majority of all the members elected to both houses being present and voting, shall be declared duly elected; and in case no person shall receive such majority on the first day, the joint assembly shall meet at twelve o'clock meridian of each succeeding day during the session of the Legislature, and take at least one vote until a Senator shall be elected."

* * *

THE following exhibit shows the names, political status and majorities of the several Congressmen elected in this State on the 3d:

Dist.		Maj.
1.	Chapman Freeman, Rep.	*1667
2.	Charles O'Neill, Rep.	2032
3.	Samuel J. Randall, Dem.	2643
4.	William D. Kelley, Rep.	3387
5.	John Robbins, Dem.	*1133
6.	Washington Townsend, Rep.	2569
7.	Alan Wood, jr., Rep.	970
8.	Heister Clymer, Dem.	5919
9.	A. Herr Smith, Rep.	4285
10.	William Mutchler, Dem.	7550
11.	Frank D. Collins, Dem.	6925
12.	W. W. Ketchum, Rep.	227
13.	James B. Reilly, Dem.	544
14.	John B. Packer, Rep.	2855
15.	Joseph Powell, Dem.	121
16.	Sobieski Ross, Rep.	1329
17.	John Reilly, Dem.	1147
18.	William S. Stenger, Dem.	1023
19.	Levi Maish, Dem.	4420
20.	Lewis A. Mackey, Dem.	3463
21.	Jacob Turney, Dem.	3211
22.	James H. Hopkins, Dem.	2101
23.	Alexander G. Cochrane, Dem.	*260
24.	John W. Wallace, Rep.	809
25.	George A. Jenks, Dem.	518
26.	James Sheakley, Dem.	83
27.	Dr. A. G. Egbert, Dem.	11

*Plurality.

Back to First Principles.

Rev. F. X. Jaquemet, a Catholic priest of Baltimore, sent his resignation to Archbishop Bayley a few days ago, announcing his abandonment of the Catholic faith and his return to Presbyterianism, in which he was born and reared. Just why he was prompted to take this step he fails to tell, but the following letter from the Archbishop seems to throw some light on the subject, to say the least:

ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE,
BALTIMORE, November 20, 1874.

To the Editor of the Baltimore Gazette:

As I was certain that in a short time those who had taken the Rev. Mr. Jaquemet in hand, would find out by sad experience what sort of a person he was, I had made up my mind not to take any public notice of the matter. If he had quietly left the Catholic Church and joined himself with the Presbyterians or any other denomination, I would have said nothing at all, but as the statement he has induced several papers to make yesterday that he was a priest in good standing, and had received a certificate from the Archbishop, declaring that there was no imputation on his character, is calculated to convey a false impression, I have been urged to make a statement in regard to him.

Mr. Jaquemet was never formally received into this diocese. He owed such position as he had in it to my commiseration for a poor priest with a somewhat injured reputation. He had formed the habit of using preparations of opium some years ago as he told me to correct the bad effects of the Mississippi water, when obliged to be a good deal on the river in the performance of his missionary duties.

Soon after I had received him into my house, I found that he sometimes indulged in more active stimulants, and then told him that it would be impossible for me to give him any permanent situation in the diocese. He begged so hard of me to give him another trial that I persuaded the good Father McColgan, of St. Peter's Church, to receive him at least for a while to test the sincerity of his promises. His conduct at St. Peter's was so unworthy of a priest, and began to give so much scandal, that I was obliged to withdraw his faculties, and declare to him in the most positive terms that I could do no more for him. But, though I wished to get rid of him, he would not give me up, and again so won upon my pity by his earnest declarations as to his destitute and miserable condition that I prevailed on the Abbot of La Trappe, at Gethsemane, in Kentucky, to receive him in his monastery, in the hope that under the solemn influences of the place he might enter into himself and reform. It may not be out of the way for me to mention that during this time his expenses were paid by me.

After remaining for some time at Gethsemane, he left the monastery and returned to Baltimore in face of my declaration that I neither could nor would give him anything to do, although I informed him I would provide for him as long as he would stay at La Trappe. On his arrival here I refused to see him, but sent him some assistance. He however forced himself into my presence, and when I refused to restore his faculties, he became very much excited and intimated to me when he left the house that he would commit suicide. Some time after he wrote to me that he was utterly destitute, and again begged me to have mercy on him. He said that he knew in Cuba some of the priests of the Mission to which congregation he formerly belonged, and that if I would give him a certificate that he was not suspended, they would no doubt give him something to do as teacher. In order not to drive him to despair, I gave him a few lines in Latin, merely stating that he had for a short time exercised the ordinary faculties given in this diocese, and that he was not, as far as I knew, under ecclesiastical censure. The withdrawal of the ordinary faculties, although it takes away the power to celebrate the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, or to administer any of the Sacraments of the Church, is not a "censure" in the ecclesiastical sense of the word. Such a letter as I gave Mr. Jaquemet answers to what are called in heraldry "canting arms," so called because they do not carry their meaning on their face, but suggest inquiry. No Bishop would receive a priest into his diocese on such a letter without first obtaining further information. So far from declaring that everything is right, such brief letters show that there is something wrong, since a good priest removed to another diocese would bear with him not a mere negative declaration that he was under no eclesiastical censure, but a positive and full statement of his worthiness and zeal.

The above is a simple and true statement of my connection with Mr. Jaquemet. It now turns out from his own account of himself that at the very time when I was supporting him out of my own pocket, and doing what I could to keep him out of the gutter, he was negotiating with some of the Protestant clergymen of the city.

His story about going to Cuba was of course a mere trick, to obtain some sort of testimonial by which he might prove character, although he knew full well that what I gave him proved nothing, except that he was a priest pretty badly damaged, though not entirely shipwrecked. To explain this certificate, which would be misunderstood by those not aquainted with ecclesiastical usage and the circumstances under which it was given, is in fact the chief reason for my writing this letter. I sincerely regret that I have to write it for any reason. It gives me no pleasure to expose or to dwell upon the delinquencies of those who have given themselves to the service of religion, whether belonging to the Catholic or any other church.

To use Dean Swift's well-known simile, the Pope seems to be very busy just now in weeding his garden, and I have charity enough in me to advise those who snatch at these weeds as eagerly as if they were good vegetables that they are not wholesome or good to eat.

I remain, etc.,
J. ROOSEVELT BAYLEY,
Archbishop of Baltimore.

* * *

—The Washington *Capitol* not only denies, and recounts circumstances to maintain the denial of the "infamous falsehoods," as it terms them, recently revived by the Boston *Herald* in regard to the alleged suicide of the late Edwin M. Stanton, but declares positively that Hon. Jeremiah S. Black never intimated that Mr. Stanton had procured his own death by cutting his throat with a razor. It further alleges, on the contrary, that Judge Black on more than one occasion assured the writer in the *Capitol* that Mr. Stanton had died from exhaustion after leaving the overwork of his department, and that the story of his suicide was without foundation in fact.

* * *

BUTTER AND CHEESE are almost indispensable articles of food. Properly used, they are nutritious and healthy; but an inordinate use of either causes indigestion and dyspepsia. *Parsons' Purgative Pills*, judiciously used, will remove both of these troubles.

HAVE you ague in the face? and is it badly swollen? Have you severe pain in the chest, back, or side? Have you cramps or pains in the stomach or bowels? Have you bilious colic or severe griping pains? If so, use *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* internally.

Civil Loyalty.

SHARP REPLY OF ARCHBISHOP BAILEY TO MR. GLADSTONE.

Archbishop Bailey, of Baltimore, has written a short letter on the statement made by Mr. Gladstone in his late pamphlet, that since the Vatican Council defined the dogma of Infallibility of the Pope, "every Catholic is called upon to renounce his mental and moral freedom and place his civil loyalty and duty at the mercy of another."

The Archbishop says: When a person tells me that my religion requires me to be disloyal to my country, the old Adam comes up in me, and I feel more disposed to pull his nose than answer him politely. The only thing I have to say against Gladstone's declaration is that it is false, a shameful calumny, and I would appeal with perfect confidence as to the truth of my assertion to the conscience of every Catholic over the face of the earth. It has no foundation either in the words of the decree nor in any possible logical deduction from those words. The thought even that it would have any such bearing I am certain never entered into the mind of any member of the Council. The Vatican canon did not change in one iota the relations of Catholics to the civil power any more than it changed those of Protestants. It left that important matter as connected with the order of civil society where the New Testament leaves it, where our blessed Lord left it, when he told us to "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's and to God the things that are God's."

Ever since Gladstone committed political harikari by dissolving Parliament he has been a soured and disappointed man, and there is no being on this earth more mischievous and dangerous than an old politician "turned out to grass." Everything he has done and said and written since shows that he is as anxious to get back into his cage as a Polar bear is anxious to get out of his. And so he has taken to what an old English divine used to call "his Cheshire cheese," the "no Popery," cry which "Little Johnny" and others have tried before him, and is endeavoring to raise the whirlwind in the hope that it may blow him back on to the treasury benches. It will be more likely to blow him out to sea.

By this publication Gladstone has paid but a poor compliment to the good sense and intelligence of the English people, and I have my doubts whether they will dance to his music. If he was situated like Bismarck, and could put a soldier alongside of every honest citizen to make him dance, "willhe, nillhe," then there would be some sense in the thing.

* * *

THE BURDETT ORGAN.

Such is the power, beauty, and volume of tone of the great BURDETT Organs that, compared with them, all others sound like mere toy organs. A child of six years can manage them with ease. They are easier learned upon than others, and outlast any two of any other make. An EIGHT-YEAR GUARANTEE given.

Read the following:

Rev. J. K. Andrews: *"All are delighted with it."*

Rev. M. Colver: *"Never met with an Organ like it."*

G. H. Johnson: *"Excels all others in tone and durability."*

Rev. A. F. Stauffer: *"Immeasurably superior to all others."*

Harrison Pettit: *"The easiest Organ to play and learn upon."*

A. McMurray: *"Unsurpassed for sweetness and power."*

Rev. J. D. Herr: *"It gives entire satisfaction."*

Capt. Jos. Hendrikson: *"No other Organ can compare with it."*

Rev. D. W. C. Hervey: *"Has given the most perfect satisfaction."*

J. H. Abrams: *"None in our neighborhood will compare with it."*

Miss S. L. Sample: *"It has the highest quality of tone."*

Rev. J. H. Egar: *"Unequalled for lightness of touch."*

G. F. Muller, CHRONICLE reporter: *"Its tones are truly seraphic."*

Rev. Alex. Clark, editor METHODIST RECORDER: *"I admire its peculiarly rich and winsome tone."*

N. Y. CHRISTIAN LEADER: *"Had no idea that a Reed Organ could be brought to such perfection."*

Buy your Organ at ***H. KLEBER & BRO.'S***, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CAUTION.—Don't buy from traveling agents; they are sure to charge you TWO PRICES.

Remember, no *first-class* Organ is sold by traveling agents.

By buying your Burdett Organ direct from ***H. KLEBER & BRO., 122 Wood Street, Pittsburgh,*** you save from $50 to $100. Warranted eight years.

* * *

HON. BION BRADBURY, a leading Democrat of Maine, has recently written a letter in reference to the success of the Democratic party at the late elections, in which he states the duties which will devolve on it. The following extract from his letter briefly but comprehensively sets forth what it ought and must do when it comes fully into power, as it certainly will, if it intends to meet the wishes and demands of the people and to retain their good will and confidence:

> "With this grand result has come responsibility. The democratic party will control the popular branch of the next congress. It will not in the future be merely the party of opposition to misrule, extravagance and corruption; it must initiate measures; it must have a distinct, well defined and avowed policy. It must have a positive creed based upon sound political principles. There must be direct, straightforward and bold action. Without these the present triumph will prove ephemeral. No party can be permanent and enduring that is not based upon the fundamental principles of liberty and republican government, and upon a wise policy adapted to the needs of the country, and to the development of its diversified material interests. The constitution, with its amendments, must be made supreme; peace and order must be restored in all the states; the national government must be purified; useless offices must be abolished; fraud must be exposed and punished; rigid economy and strict official accountability must be intrduced into every branch of the public service; there must be reform everywhere. Superadded to this, as the great necessity of the times, must be a good currency and a return to specie payments. The financial question is an absorbing issue. The new house of representatives must speak distinctly and positively upon this subject. There must be no evasion, no uncertainty. The people demand 'hard money" and they will have it, and the party that refuses to meet this demand promptly will linger in a sickly and short-lived existence."

* * *

—A correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, writing from Waynesburg, Pa., says: Between two and three P. M. Saturday Thos. Kent, a respected and industrious citizen of this city, was run over by a wagon heavily loaded, six miles north of here, and died at eight o'clock Saturday night. He is the third one killed accidentally in the Kent family. The same evening between six and seven o'clock Thomas Zook and Lawrence Clarke, on their way home, were racing their horses. When near Sayers' bridge, one mile east of here, both horses being spirited, ran away with their riders. Zook was thrown against the timbers of the bridge and killed.—Clarke was thrown and his foot caught in the stirrup. He was dragged a considerable distance, but was relieved by the girth breaking. He was seriously but not fatally injured.

MISPLACED SYMPATHY.—Again are we tempted to the verge of a sort of ecclesiasticism, and it is pleasant to feel that what we said the other day as to the scandal of publicity in the misdoings of the clergy, is entirely in consonance with the criticism we have to make to-day. The so-called "Father" Gerdemann, a fugitive from the justice of Pennsylvania, was arrested here in Baltimore on the eve of his flight with the companion of his folly or his crime. He put a bold face on it and in a published statement sought to exculpate himself by attributing his reputed defalcation—making way with trust funds of his poor parishioners—to unlucky stock operations—the stereotyped refuge of defaulters the world over, and, if true, hardly less discreditable to a clergyman than the crime itself. In effecting his arrest, the Church authorities did their simple duty as citizens. Subsequently we are told—and this is the point of our criticism—that on being taken to Philadelphia and a prima facie case made out against him, bail was offered and entered to any amount by leading members of the Young Men's Christian Association. We have since learned that such was not the case, and that what, for want of a better phase, we must term sectarian controversial sympathy, is not to be intruded into this wretched matter. These "associations" in their way do good; but if they begin to involve themselves in such antagonisms, their capacity for beneficence ceases forever. There may be cases of injustice to clergymen, but they are rare, and an unfrocked ecclesiastic of any denomination is such a one as prudent folks would naturally not care to meddle with. The chances are they deserve what they get—whether they be Protestant Beecher or Glendenning, or, to use a too familiar nick-name the "Romish" Gerdemann. Our Philadelphia friends ought to re-read a page of their own story not very ancient. Some twenty or more years ago a priest named Hagan was deposed by the authorities of his Church for some imputed wrong doing, we really forget what. Great and effusive was the sympathy, ooth within and without his own communion. Had he been known to be amenable to civil process he would have got bail to any amount. Mobs were raised and lives were lost in his behalf—and months, not years, rolled by, and proof became patent that the fellow was steeped in crime of the deepest dye and the grossest character. The judgment of the Church was vindicated, and the wretched man fled the country never to return. We trust that in the present case sympathy may not prove itself to be equally unmerited—*Baltimore Gazette.*

* * *

A DETERMINED DEMOCRAT.—The Mauch Chunk *Democrat* relates the following incident of the late election:

Near the limits of the borough of White Haven, but in the township of Foster, resides Mr. William Shavallia, a naturalized citizen of the United States. The polling place for the citizens of that township is something over eleven miles from Mr. Shavallia's place of residence, and, unknown to him, had been removed since a former election. Upon reaching the place at which the election had usually been held he was surprised to find the polls had been removed, and either by mistake or design was directed to a mining village in a distant part of the township. This place was reached by him only to result as before—in his disappointment. But receiving proper information as to the correct location of the polls, tired and weary from his long walk, he presented himself at the window shortly after half past three p. m., when to his deep chagrin and mortification, and although the entire election board was aware that he was a qualified voter, his vote was refused because he had neglected to bring his certificate of naturalization with him. Many of our adopted citizens, under similar circumstances, we opine, would at this stage of proceedings have given up in despair, since twenty-two miles of mountains now lay between himself and the right of suffrage; but not so with this brave and determined democrat. He knew that the head of a lumber job was located some six and one-half miles to the north-east, and reasoning that he might there procure a horse, he started for that point on a run. The lumber camp was duly reached, a horse hastily taken from one of the teams, and away he went at a pace that would have done credit to Sheridan. Shortly after six o'clock p. m., a blown and tired horse was reined up at the election window, and William Shavallia recorded his vote as No. 116, having made the unprecedented time, for that mountainous district, of twenty-two miles in a little more than two and one-half hours, nearly one-third of which had been performed on foot, and giving him nearly one hour to spare before the closing of the polls.

When pluck and determination like this are exhibited among the masses of the people, who ask not for party honors, but who do ask the blessings of good and honest government for themselves and their children, a deep sense of shame should utterly overwhelm those who aspire to the position of leaders, should they under any circumstances give way to despondent feelings.

* * *

THE OLD STORY.—The Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* writes: To-day there walks with head erect a man who, after ruining one innocent, unsuspecting girl, married another, who was almost her near neighbor. His wife is very beautiful and attractive. When the story reached her ears, and the poor little babe was brought to her notice, her heart almost broke and she resolved to leave the man, although he had only been her husband a few months. Relations thought it best to take no steps in the matter, and she was dissuaded from obtaining a divorce. But the smooth-faced villain was not content with the misery he had wrought, but sought to regain his power over the girl during the temporary absence of his wife. Poor thing, she was trying so hard to be worthy of the forgiveness of her father and sister who had not cast her off. One day, a car filled with passengers was passing down the street. One young man in the car called the attention of another to a beautiful girl who was about entering a store and named her as the mistress of ——. He had mistaken the innocent young sister, and a woman in the car, who overheard the remark and knew the girl, made it her business to call at the house of the two sisters and relate what occured in the car. The young lady turned upon her unfortunate sister, and with vehemence reproached her for the disgrace she had brought upon the family, and added that she would no longer live in the same house with her, but would hereafter live with a relative in another city where she could escape insults. The poor wounded heart gave way, and the forsaken one fell to the floor in strong convulsions. In three days she died. Her betrayer sat upon the steps of his father-in-law's dwelling and watched the funeral as it passed.

* * *

—A simple accident near Rutland, Vermont, had a remarkable semblance to murder. Mrs. McGuire, a farm wife, took a load of butter to the village, sold it for forty dollars, and started alone to drive home. Afterward she was found lying dead on the floor of her carriage, with her head terribly bruised and her money gone. The theory of robbery and murder found ready credence. Later the truth explained it all. She had died of heart disease, and had fallen on the wheel of the carriage, which had made the bruises, and the money had been spent in paying bills in the village.

News and Political Items.

—An armless Milwaukee woman boxes her husband's ears with her feet.

—About thirty killed and forty wounded by late storm at and near Tuscumbia, Ala.

—An Omaha girl broke her back the other day while making her bed. An awful warning.

—Scarlet fever and diphtheria are prevalent in the northwestern part of Pennsylvania and in an extremely virulent form.

—David M. Dewey, the first white child born in Erie county, died near North East, on Sunday last, aged seventy-eight years.

—A roof is supposed to be cavorting around in the wilds of Minnesota. It blew off a school house a month ago, and nobody has seen it since.

—Rev. J. T. Byrne, agent of the French Canadian Mission, fell dead, in Albany, N. Y., on Saturday morning, while on his way to the railroad depot.

—James Moore and Joseph Norman, miners, at Lawrence, Ohio, were instantly killed by a boiler explosion on Friday, at the Maple Grove mines.

—Ashtabula, O., is engaged in preparations for the manufacture of a mighty cheese to weigh fourteen tons, for the Philadelphia Centennial.

—The wreck of an American vessel, name unknown, with the loss of all on board, in a severe gale off the coast of Italy, near Rome, is reported.

—A marriage in high life lately took place in Buckingham county, Va., between a colored bridegroom seven feet tall and a ditto bride six feet in altitude.

—A *World* correspondent who has been making personal investigations denies the reports of extraordinary outrages among the miners in Schuylkill county.

—At Trenton, N. J., last Saturday, while Mrs. Riley was lighting a fire with a can of kerosene, an explosion took place, and herself and infant child were burned to death.

—A terrible storm visited Montevallo, fifty-six miles north of Selma, Ala., on Sunday night. Twelve or fifteen houses were destroyed. Two persons were killed and fifteen or twenty injured, some seriously.

—The windows of a residence at Oxford, Conn., face, a wood, the trees of which are reflected in the panes. Birds are deceived by the shadows, and are killed at the rate of four or five a week by flying against the glass.

—Among other maritime disasters caused by the gale in the lake region last week, a two-acre island, thickly wooded, was blown loose from its anchorage in St. Louis Bay and drifted into a shipyard three miles away.

—A terrible explosion of fire damp occurred Friday in the coal mine at Rotherham, York co., England, causing a fearful loss of life. Twenty-four of the men were taken out dead, and ten others were seriously injured.

—There is a rumor current that John Crossley, the English carpet manufacturer, whose mills at Manchester, employing six thousand hands, are the wonder of the world, contemplates establishing a factory in this country.

—Tuscumbia, Alabama, has suffered a severe visitation. One-third of its residences were destroyed by a storm on Sunday night, twelve persons killed, many wounded, and numerous families left in a destitute condition.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bishop, of Indian Orchard, aged respectively seventy-seven and sixty-seven years, churned by hand, from three cows, during six months of the summer and fall, 703 pounds of butter, in sixty-two churnings.

—The St. John (N. B.) *Globe* says: The heir of the Jamieson estate in Scotland, worth from £700,000 to £1,000,000, was discovered here in the person of John W. B. Jamieson, a young man recently employed in peddling stationery.

—Now comes the small-pox scare to make a man grow pale clear behind the ears. It's one thing, and another, and some more things, until one feels that he might as well remove to New Jersey, and let everthing go to blazes.

—A lady in Newtown, Bucks county, rejoices in the possession of a gold watch, which, it is said, was presented by Gen. Lafayette to Gen. Smith, of Buckingham, at the time of his visit to the United States, in 1825. The watch is to be on exhibition at the Centennial.

—Mrs. Flanagan, of Philadelphia, who is a daughter of Judge Strong, is said to have received the most valuable wedding presents of all the brides this season. Among her gifts was a $10,000 set of silver and gold, a $5,000 pair of diamond earrings, a $5,000 set of pearls, and four India shawls.

—Evan Evans, the oldest resident of Pottstown, Pennsylvania, died, in his 88th year, last week. He was for thirty years a justice of the peace, having been appointed by Gov. Snyder in 1817. He was elected commissioner of Chester county forty years ago, and was collector of tolls on the Columbia Railroad at Downington.

—Ellen Larrabee, an Illinois farmer's daughter, just missed being a heroine. Seeing her father's barn on fire, she got a pail of water, ran toward the blaze, and—fainted on the way. The barn was destroyed, and her father, rating her intentions by the low standard of her failure, warmed her shoulders with a strap.

—When Washburn and Grant were riding in an open coach in Galena, amid the plaudits of a vast crowd, Grant sat silent and unmoved, while Washburn took off his hat and bowed right and left to every shout of applause. Father Jesse, who was contemplating the scene, naively observed, "I really believe Washburn thinks he is 'Lysses."

—Mrs. Wrisley's watch has had an eventful existence in Haydenville, Mass. It was stolen and recovered, the thief going to State prison. It was again stolen, and returned upon a reward. Then the Mill River flood came along and swept it away. A few days ago it was found hanging under the floor of a house that had been overturned by the water.

—A report comes from London that the Pope means to create two American Cardinals at the next meeting of the Consistory. Inasmuch as few European countries have escaped some such signal of Papal favor, and as the United States contributes as liberally as any of them to the support of his Holiness, the distinction is no more than might be expected.

—President Grant's humane Indian policy has developed itself in a new and most practical form. In order that the supplies furnished the red men on our western frontier may not be of inferior quality, the President has turned over the entire business to his brother Orville. The poor Indian will have a bountiful purveyor as long as the government will foot Orville's bills.

—The Grand Jury of Plaquemines Parish, La., have indicted Harry Mahoney (negro), Treasurer of the Board of Education, for embezzlement; ex-State Senator Butler (negro), for bribery, corruption and subornation of perjury; Deputy Sheriff White (negro), for conniving at the escape of prisoners, and Nicholas Rivan (negro), for blackmailing and shooting with intent to kill.

—A fire in Brookville, on Friday last, destroyed most of the business houses in the heart of the town, and was almost as sweeping as that which befell Somerset a few years ago. Brookville was one of the most prosperous and flourishing towns in Pennsylvania, and the loss of over two hundred thousand dollars' worth of property will be very severely felt by her citizens generally.

—The Cincinnati *Commercial* thinks that Republicans had better not trust too implic itly in the opinion which prevails exte sively among them, that the Democrats in Congress are certain to act in such a crazy way on all public questions that the cou try will be disgusted, and a Republica victory made sure and easy in the year of the Presidential election. It is not altogether safe to depend wholly on this sort of thing.

—The oldest tailor in the world has jus died in Paris. He was 109 years of age. He was called Father Fibbs. He bega his trade at nine years of age, and continued at it till his hundredth year. He worked for ninety-one years! Three month ago he made a pair of pantaloons for his youngest great-great-grandchild. It took him a fortnight. "And to think," he said, "that once upon a time I could make a pair in half a day!"

—The other day Bishop Haven took a unfair advantage of a gushing youth at Marysville, in Marion county, Iowa. The Bishop was dedicating a Methodist Church and soliciting subscriptions for it, and a certain young man whispered that if a certain young lady in the congregation would marry him he would give $500 to th church. And the Bishop blurted it right out in meeting, and the young lady, lik Barkis, announced that she was willing.

—At a recent New York funeral, where the deceased was a young and beautiful girl, over $3,000 worth of flowers were distributed in and around the coffin. A chor was sung by hired vocalists. On eith side of the coffin stood four young gir dressed in white, each holding in her han a wreath of flowers. While the minist prayed, a bell was tolled in the hallwa and a chant sung by the hired vocalist The lady friends of the deceased though the entertainment "perfectly elegant."

—A pedestrian named O'Leary has, un der the surveillance of responsible perso walked forty eight and one-third miles eight and three-fourths hours. The tr was in Chicago, and the endeavor was walk fifty miles in the time mentione At the outset of the effort a mile in abo ten minutes was his gait, but after th twenty-fifth mile he maintained the markable pace of about seven and a ha minutes to the mile. The feat puts West and the other professional walkers entir in the background.

—Men of true manly grit, says the De ver *News*, are not to be found every da but one of this kind died at his post Cheyenne the other day. He was an eng neer on the Union Pacific Railroad. Co ing west, bringing the passenger train, was suddenly taken seriously ill, but rath than shrink from duty he increased th speed of the engine to forty miles an ho and reached Cheyenne ahead of time. the monster machine came to a halt an the engineer who was to relieve him steppe into the pilot-house, he said faintly, "Tak the engine; I'm ready to die now," and i five seconds he was a corpse.

—One of the meanest of misers lives the neighborhood of Buffalo, N. Y., an his name is A. Paxon. He is rich, and h art of becoming so is in saving where oth would have to spend. A short time a he was summoned as a juror. He was attendance four weeks at a dollar and half a day, receiving a total of thirty dollars. While on this duty he took lo ings in filthy quarters, for which he p fifteen cents a night. He then bough tin plate for twenty cents, and every he filled it at a soup house that had be opened for the benefit of the newsboys a bootblacks. He returned home with a cl gain of thirty one dollars and sixty cent

—Something new is the musical tree. is owned by a resident of Murray Hill, w purchased it in Europe, and is quite po tive it is the only thing of the kind America. It is an artificial tree or bu about five feet high, set in a large squ tub of Russian leather. It looks very n ural and beautiful, every leaf, sprig a twig being absolutely perfect. Touch knob on each side of the tub and instan the tree is literally filled with small bi of every imaginable hue and color, inclu ing those represented in the rainbow. E and every bird begins to sing, and v sweetly, too, their soft notes blend beautifully in harmony. Touch the kn again and the birds disappear mysteri ly, to reappear whenever summoned pressure of the little gold knob.

—The wealth of the Hon. William S ron, who is almost certain of election to United States Senate by the new Leg ture of Nevada, is, according to the Chi *Tribune*, almost fabulous. The treas of Aladdin are mean by comparison; as for Senator Jones, who is reputed t the richest man in Washington, his cumstances are pitiable when viewed f the stand-point of his prospective colle A measure of Sharon's wealth ma found in his wedding present to his da ter, whose marriage was reported in terday morning's paper. It was $1,000, Besides there is a tacit understanding tween the father and the young co that they shall be free of his purse. the young attorney who married Miss S ron will have made a bad bargain i wife is not worth more to him than round million dollars.

* * *

THE "MOLLY MAGUIRE" SENSATION. The Scranton *Sunday Times* takes the York papers severely to task for their sational and falsely distressing account murders and outrages reported in Schuylkill mining region. That p says of these accounts, that "stran who read them and are unacquainted the facts here, would naturally hav idea that the coal regions are almost to the western frontier—every man m law to suit himself and enforces it as he can. The truth of the matter seem be that some young men, whose po of imagination have become well devel by practice, have succeeded in becom occasional correspondents of New Y journals, and are bound to make their ny-a-line amount to as large a sum as sible first by making such a sensatio account as will ensure its being prin and second to string it out as long as sible. The truth is that the state of ety is very much the same here as in parts of the country. Susquehanna Tioga are supposed to be peaceful agri tural communities, and yet we have no murder in the coal region that equa in cold-blooded atrocity the murder of Mara's mother and sister, and no robb more bold and successful than that of Wellsboro bank. We probably have a sonable share of rascals among us, bu think no more than other districts of e proportions, and not so many as may portionally be found in New York Philadelphia. People who attend to business, and do not engage in dr brawls, are as safe in Scranton, Wi barre or Pottsville as in any other pla the country."

A New Subscription Bo

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UNITED STATES PUBLISHING CO.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - NOV 27, 1874.

DEATH OF REV. P. M. WARD.

A telegraphic dispatch received immediately before going to press Thursday evening brings the sad announcement of the death of Rev. P. M. Ward, pastor of St. Stephen's (Catholic) church, Hazelwood, Pittsburgh, eldest son of Mr. Martin Ward, of this place, and brother-in-law of the editor of this paper. His disease was consumption of the bowels. May God rest his soul. Obituary next week.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Three deers were shot in the vicinity of Altoona on Saturday last.

—The proposed military company in this place is said to be filling up its ranks.

—A she bear and two cubs were seen the other day a couple of miles west of town.

—The Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band discoursed some excellent music on the streets yesterday.

—Altoona has a soup house for the needy. Such an institution wouldn't be out of place even in Ebensburg.

—Euchre, seven-up and shooting at mark created quite a lively time among the turkeys hereaway this week.

—Hats and caps in almost endless profusion now on exhibition and for sale very cheap for cash at M. L. Oatman's.

—Buy your boots and shoes from M. L. Oatman, who has decidedly the largest, best and most varied stock in Ebensburg.

—A fine deer was shot on Saturday last by Summitville's famous marksman, Jim Johnson, while out hunting near that place.

—Buy "Elaine," the family safeguard, and reject all other oils. You will save life and property thereby. See advertisement.

—The "Letter from Maryland," published in another column, should have appeared last week, but was unavoidably crowded out.

—For a choice article of buckwheat flour, which we have tested and can honestly recommend, go to M. L. Oatman's cheap cash store.

—By buying all the goods you need from M. L. Oatman, and paying cash in hand, you can positively save 15 cents on every dollar invested.

—Sheriff Baumer set up a grand Thanksgiving dinner for his eighteen boarders yesterday. Turkeys and other delicacies ruled the roast.

—An Indiana county paper tells of a woman over there who dreamed of seeing her husband kiss the servant girl. But, of course, the husband never dreamed of such a thing.

—The ordinance against coasting on the sidewalks, which in plain English means sledding on the pavements, is to be strictly enforced, much to the chagrin of Young America.

—Among the many new improvements which will add their charms to the Mountain House grounds at Cresson next season, not the least worthy of mention will be a race course a mile in length.

—Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, Bishop of this diocese, had the misfortune to fall and sprain one of his wrists very severely while alighting from a carriage near Petrolia City, Butler county, a few evenings ago.

—Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., requests us to say that if the parties who stole two chickens from his stable a few nights ago will call at *his* office and pay for the pullets he will not tell anybody who they are.

—A black steer, about two-and-a-half years old, strayed from the residence of Mr. Henry Byrne, in Cambria township, on Saturday, Nov. 14th. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said steer will be liberally rewarded.

—The Mayor of Altoona issued a Thanksgiving proclamation on Tuesday, which may be said to be bringing things down to a very fine point. If it wasn't too late *we* would suggest the propriety of Burgess Kinkead, of this place, doing likewise.

—Mr. Geo. K. Mullin, late manager of the Mountain House at Cresson, now general manager of the St. Cloud Hotel, Philadelphia, a gentleman who has a heart to feel for others' woes, had two hundred leaves of bread distributed among the deserving poor of Altoona yesterday.

—William Gibson, of Bedford county, who was convicted in 1867 on alleged doubtful testimony and sentenced to nine years and six months' imprisonment for outraging his own daughter, has just been pardoned by Gov. Hartranft upon the recommendation of the Board of Pardons.

—Father Christy's pony, "Jeff," was not disposed of yesterday, as per announcement, owing to the failure of some parties to return the chance books held by them, but the drawing will positively come off on Saturday, Dec. 19th. Let no one with a dollar to spare fail to try his luck.

—Pat. Doran, the gentleman who pocketed the snug sum of eleven hundred dollars on Reilly's election, was in town yesterday, giving thanks in the most approved style. He is a clever gentleman, an excellent engineer and a sure shot, and we congratulate him on his good fortune.

—Be fearless and just, in an honest name ... and if ever you bu'st, 'twill be because you have forgotten to buy your clothing from James J. Murphy, of the famous Clothing Hall; 109 Clinton street Johnstown, who is always disposed to sell his goods cheap enough to save any man from financial ruin.

—A benzined individual at Lilly's Station had a head put on him" very effectually on Saturday evening last. He started out with the intention of whipping somebody, but by the time he got through he found that somebody had bitten off one of his ears, cut his under lip very badly, and otherwise used him up very completely.

—For the fourth time within a year the store of Mr. John Law, in Hollidaysburg was burglarized a few nights ago, and fifty dollars' worth of hams, shoulders and buckwheat flour carried away. As Law has suffered a good deal by the visits of thieves, it is high time that the thieves should be made to suffer by the visits of the law.

—As a marksman our mahogany headed friend Tom Hoover, of Cambria township, is a decided success. On Thursday week he made a five-eighths string in three shots at one hundred yards distance, and on the same day he planted twelve shots within a circle of eight and one-eighth inches. Can anyone beat that kind of shooting?

—The mortal remains of Mr. Charles McDermitt, who died in Altoona on Thursday night of last week, were brought to this place and interred in the Catholic cemetery on Saturday. A delegation from St. John's Catholic Literary and Beneficial Society and quite a number of engineers and other friends of the deceased accompanied the remains from Altoona.

—To be out in the cold, no one need be told, is unpleasant to old as well as to young ... and others; but when properly dressed in garments the best, which can be bought ... at S. J. Hess & Brother's cheap clothing bazaar, where the best bargains that can be had near or far, the cold weather seldom bothers. Nos. 241 and 243 ... street, Johnstown.

—Thomas Horan, an employe, had one of his feet badly crushed at the Steel Works, which are not at Harrisburg or Washington, but at Johnstown, Tuesday afternoon, but just how his foot came to be crushed is as much of a mystery to us as was the information vouchsafed to the chap who, anxious to know how a certain sailor had lost his arm, was told that it had been bitten off.

—Howard Jones has lost his watch and don't know where to find it, but if any honest man has picked it up he says he'll never ... it, for sure he is that at an early day the ... will reach him snugly; in which ... he'll money pay and ask no questions. The missing timepiece, which was lost somewhere in the East Ward, early last week, is of the silver hunting case order.

—The house of our friend Albert Boslet, of Carroll township, caught fire from a defective flue one day last week, and although the roof was the only portion of the building that suffered, we are sorry to say that Mrs. Boslet, a most efficient and kind-hearted lady, just recovering from her recent confinement, caught cold on that occasion, and her death, as noticed elsewhere, occurred in a short time after.

—Among the immense piles of desirable goods at E. J. Mills' cheap cash store, nothing more seasonable can be found than the elegant Quaker flannel and new stock of ladies' and misses' shoes just received.

—A large lot of Ladies' Felt Hats at Geis, Foster & Quinn's, Johnstown, and not only came to the conclusion that they felt nice, but that they looked nice and are nice. Purchases followed as a matter of course, but the felt hats were so cheap that the ladies really felt that they got more value for their money than they felt was due to them.

—The good name that's engaged by Messrs. Myers & Loyd for selling the best kind of goods very low has fairly been gained and is fully maintained, as their customers very well know, by a constant desire to give to each buyer the best bargains that any merchant can show. So try them a whack and you'll surely go back every time that out shopping you go.

—An old man named Temple F. Valentine was knocked down, run over and instantly killed by a backing freight train at Wilkinsburg, on Tuesday afternoon last. The unfortunate man was in the act of removing some lumber from the track when he met his tragic death. The entire train passed over his body, mutilating it fearfully. The deceased was the father of Benjamin Valentine, a well known brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad.

—A Butler county man on his way to visit a son who is a pupil at St. Francis' College, Loretto, found upon reaching Cresson Saturday afternoon last that his pocket-book, containing about $80, had been lost or stolen. A suspicious looking individual who had for a time been seated beside the Butler county man, who, by the way is said to have been "tightly slight," was suspected of having stolen the pocket-book, but a policeman who searched him at Altoona failed to find the missing greenbacks.

—Michael Glass, of Conemaugh borough, and Rob't Walkinshaw, of Johnstown, "fit" a prize fight, minus the prize, as an adjustment of a little personal difficulty between them, near Scalp Level, Somerset county, on last Monday afternoon. Four rounds were fought in accordance with the rules of the P. R., and the fifth one called, but just at this juncture Robert failed to Walkin- (pshaw!) to receive the striking regards of Michael, whereupon the latter was declared to be "the bully boy with the *Glass* eye."

—If the *Herald* man means to intimate that we are his "*pretended friend*," behind whom, as he declares, "Republicus" has taken refuge, we beg leave to assure him that he is mistaken in the man. We are a friend to everybody who deserves our friendship, and although it is not a very valuable article, we never pretend to bestow it figuratively while we withhold it in reality. Anyhow, it would be well to bear in mind that a newspaper is a medium through which all have a right to be heard when they think occasion demands it.

—As the Altoona *Radical* man is in a peck of trouble about the Democratic seekers after legislative offices, whom it says are so numerous that each of the one hundred and ten Democrats in the House will only get between one-third and one-half of a man, the Hollidaysburg *Standard* suggests that if the "one hundred and ten" aforesaid can't find any one in the Democratic party small enough to fill the bill, the editor of the *Radical* would occupy the vacuum, however small, to a hair in the capacity of "*privy counsellor*."

—Our esteemed friend, Mr. John Cooney, of East Conemaugh, who has a heart as big as a mill-stone, was, we regret to notice, victimized to the extent of a new overcoat and a pair of boots, on Saturday last, by a dishonest and ungrateful "turnpike sailor." Mr. Cooney, in the kindness of his heart, had furnished the tramp with a warm dinner, and then bade him sit at the fire and warm himself until he would return from the shop, which would be in a few minutes, but when he came back he found the "unfortunate" and the missing articles *non est*.

—Mr. Anthony Vowinckel, a prominent and enterprising citizen of Blair county, and father of Mr. Fred. Vowinckel, of White township, this county, died very suddenly at his home in Fostoria on Friday afternoon last, in the 55th year of his age. Mr. Vowinckel was at one time, and for several years, engaged in the soap and candle manufacturing business at Hollidaysburg, but of late years has followed farming and the cultivation of a fine vineyard. The remains of the deceased were taken to Hollidaysburg, where they were interred by the Masonic fraternity on Monday morning last.

—Any one who has visited Johnstown on a shopping expedition can vouch for the fact that Messrs. Geis, Foster & Quinn have not only the finest, largest and handsomest business establishment, outside the Company's mammoth store, that Cambria county can boast of, but that they keep the most immense, varied and elegant stock of goods of every description, and sell at lower figures, because, they buy in greater quantities and get larger reductions, than retail merchants there or elsewhere can afford to accept for goods of the same quality. Remember this fact and act on it when next you visit Johnstown.

—Among the many progressive business men in the city of Altoona none can be found more enterprising or more deserving of success than Geo. W. Yeager & Co., dealers in all kinds of cooking and heating stoves and manufacturers of tin, copper and sheet iron ware of every description. The members of this firm, Messrs. Yeager & McNevin, are both reliable, energetic and liberal-minded gentlemen, with whom it is a pleasure and a profit to deal, and as they keep an ample stock in there line and sell at prices which cannot be surpassed for moderation anywhere, we advise our friends to give them a call when wishing to invest in such articles.

—A boy baby about two months old was left upon the steps of St. John's (Catholic) church, Altoona, while Mass was being celebrated therein on Tuesday morning last. The cries of the abandoned infant attracted the attention of the congregation, one of whom, Mrs. Mary Flynn, proceeded to investigate the matter, when she found the baby lying on one of the steps, as above stated, snugly enclosed in comfortable wrappings. Probably on the principle that finders should be keepers, Mrs. Flynn took charge of the little waif, and the only question now to be solved relates to the unnatural mother who so heartlessly abandoned her offspring.

—We are under obligations to our kinsman, Philip P. Cope, of Philadelphia, for one of the largest and most exquisite chromos we have ever seen, enclosed in a magnificent heavy walnut frame, and forming altogether the most attractive premium, offered in connection with the *Peoples' Monthly*, for which, as will be seen by advertisement elsewhere, Messrs. Cope & Rodgers are the general agents, that has ever been offered for public approval. With such a beautiful chromo and such an excellent magazine the success of local agents is assured beyond a doubt. Good canvassers in want of employment ought to be able to make money with such a full hand as this.

—We beg leave to assure the Johnstown *Tribune* that two trees were not blown across the Ebensburg Branch road on Monday. The trees might have been blown down by the force of the storm and might have fallen upon the track, but they weren't and didn't. If they had been blown across the road they would have been out of the way of Conductor Quartz's train and those twenty-two minutes which it alleges were spent in "prayer, objuration and wood-chopping," would have been devoted to more congenial pursuits—hunting for pheasants or shooting at mark, for instance. P. S. The tree story is all a pack of damlize anyhow, no trees having been blown either upon or across the road. Nuff sed.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that the wife of Mr. Christ. Reich, of Summitville, this county, has fallen heir to $1,000 in gold by the death of her mother in Germany. As Mrs. Reich's mother died several years ago in Carrolltown, this county, the statement of the *Tribune* evidently lacks a very important element, which is something exceedingly unusual for that great and good newspaper to be guilty of. The money, however, is all right, and is more than double the amount stated, but it was an aunt of Mrs. Reich's, the widow of a former secretary to the Duke of Baden, whose death has brought about this welcome windfall. As it is, we congratulate our friend Reich on being that much richer, now that the stamps are safely in his possession.

California Correspondence.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal.,
Nov. 15, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Business engagements and scarcity of news are my apologies for remaining so long silent.

THE BEAUTIFUL RAIN.

There were copious rains here this fall, which are unusual at this season. The first rain fell on the 3d day of October, and this has been followed by a dozen of heavy showers, some lasting all night. The ground has been completely saturated, and vegetation is springing up in every direction.

BUSINESS.

These unexpected rain falls surprised the farmers and hurried them up with their work, preparing for the winter plowing. It is very unusual to commence plowing before the middle of December, but the farmers this year commenced about the middle of October, or some two months earlier than heretofore.

THE ELECTIONS.

The result of the elections in the east gives great satisfaction to the Democrats of this State, as well as to all *true* lovers of *true* freedom. I hope despotism is at an end, and old-fashioned liberty re-established. I failed to receive your paper issued just after the election, consequently I do not know what the result was in Cambria county.

WILD GEESE.

I never thought that there could be so many wild geese as have passed over this place from the north and west toward the south and east. They could be counted by millions. One might count a thousand flocks at one time. Whence they come and whither they go is a mystery to me.

DOWN IN THE MOUTH.

The farmers here are very much down in the mouth about the low price of wheat. It never was so low since people began to raise wheat in California. There is a prospect of a rise in the price now, however. It will certainly advance during the coming winter, at all events.

FROST.

We had a sharp white frost last night, which people say is a remarkable occurrence. Sometimes there is frost in January, but seldom any in the fall.

GRATULATIONS.

I hope I can venture to congratulate the Democracy of Cambria county on *big* majorities, and I hope plain John Reilly is now Hon. John Reilly. I am really afraid now that Maj. Potts will have to die along with the rest. As he made a good Judge, the more's the pity. Of course Rose and Hannan and Buck and McColgan are all O. K. And I do hope that White has been defeated, but as Indiana county invariably gives an overwhelming Republican majority, I fear that I am hoping against hope.

Yours, ROB ROY.

P. S. Since writing the above your issue of the 3d inst. has been received. It is the one of Oct. 30th that is missing.

Hurrah! hurrah!! hurrah!!!
Hang General Grant on a sour apple tree!
Hang Ben. Butler on a sour apple tree!
Hang all the party on a sour apple tree!
Brown's soul hain't marching on so much as it used to was.
Glory 'allelujah!

Yours again, R. R.

Which stands for "Rob Roy," and likewise for "Radicalism Routed" and the "Republic Redeemed."

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THE huge drastic, griping, sickening pills, constructed of crude, coarse and bulky ingredients, are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, or Sugar-Coated, Concentrated Root and Herbal Juice, Anti-Bilious Granules—the "Little Giant" Cathartic or *Multum in Parvo* Physic. Modern Chemical Science enables Dr. Pierce to extract from the juices of the most valuable roots and herbs their active medicinal principles, which, when worked into little Pellets or Granules, *scarcely larger than mustard seed*, renders each little Pellet as active and powerful as a large pill, while they are much more palatable and pleasant in effect.

DR. IRA A. THAYER, of Baconsburg, Ohio, writes: "I regard your Pellets as the best remedy for the conditions for which you prescribe them of any I have ever used, so mild and certain in effect, and leaving the bowels in an excellent condition. It seems to me they must take the place of all other cathartic pills and medicines."

LYON & MACOMBER, druggists, Vermillion, D. T., say: "We think they are going to sell like hot cakes as soon as people get acquainted with them and will spoil the pill trade, as those that have used them like them much better than large pills."

◆

AN ENORMOUS LEAP.—It is no part of our work, as chroniclers of the times, to introduce Wanamaker & Brown, of Oak Hall, Philadelphia, to the business public. The expenditure of many hundred thousand dollars in advertisements, and the sale of many million garments during thirteen years, have accomplished this already. But the ENORMOUS LEAP the firm has made in grasping at the fall and winter trade, suggests a subject for a paragraph. Strong in capital, this giant house, corner Sixth and Market streets, buys for cash alone, and henceforth sells for cash alone. See the great advertisement in our present issue.—This relieves cash buyers of the onerous burden imposed on them heretofore of shouldering other peoples' shortcomings. The second plank in the platform is to label, intelligibly, every garment with the name and character of the material, and the *one only price* at which it can be bought, thus a child can safely make purchases in their house. A Guarantee, signed by the firm, goes with each piece of clothing, and the house, honorably known for truth and moneyed means, pledges itself to *take back* and *pay back*, cent for cent, every purchase that is not satisfactory, if returned within ten days.

◆

[COMMUNICATED.]

TWO PROBLEMS—INTERESTING TO TAX-PAYERS.

1st. Which party—the County, the County Treasurer, the Constables, or the County Auditors—is entitled to the benefit of the 5 per cent. added to the amount of taxes placed in the hands of constables for collection?

2d. The amount of taxes placed in hands of constables for collection in the year 1873, as can be easily seen, was about $11,000, the 5 per cent. on which aggregated about $525. What party or parties received the benefit of said $525?

The Report of the County Auditors is entirely silent on these subjects. Perhaps the two County Auditors who made the Report can explain. But whoever will solve these problems satisfactorily will confer a favor on the *great firm* of Try & Straighten, and probably a benefit on the taxpayers of Cambria county.

CIVIS, A MEMBER OF THE "GREAT FIRM."
Vicinity of Laurel Swamps, Nov. 24, 1874.

◆

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.—Three years ago Dr. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States from Germany for the cure of Coughs, severe Colds settled on the breast, Consumption and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. No medicine ever had such a success. 300,000 sample bottles have been distributed every year for three years by Druggists in all parts of the United States, and nearly 1000 letters from Druggists are now on our files, saying that no other preparation in their stores sells as well and gives such excellent satisfaction. All we ask is for you to go to your Druggists Lemmon & Murray or P. M. Woleslagle & Son's Store at Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it; regular size 75 cents.

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THE attention of teachers is invited to the following list of questions, handed us by Mr. Chapman, which will be discussed at the County Institute to be held in this place commencing on the 28th day of December next:

1. The best methods of teaching children to read.
2. Should mental arithmetic be pursued as a study distinct from written arithmetic?
3. Moral instruction in the public schools.
4. Oral teaching—its advantages and abuses.
5. How should grammer be taught in our common schools?

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woleslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

—Messrs. Tozier & Angle, of Williamsport, recently purchased from Mr. Gideon Kinports, of Cherry Tree, 430 acres of timber land in Cambria and Clearfield counties, on which there are erected a good saw mill and several tenement houses, and for which they "planked down" $23,500. The purchaser avow their intention of having 3,000,000 feet of timber in market next Spring.

Letter from Maryland.

SWANTON, Garrett Co., Md., Nov. 9, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—The Democrats in Frederick and Allegany counties celebrated the recent political earthquake by jollification meetings at Liberty and Buckeytown, in the first named county, on Saturday night last. The meetings were the most enthusiastic ever held in those places. Speeches were made by Fred'k J. Nelson and others at the former place, and by Hon. John Richie and Mr. Poole at the latter. Bands of music and large delegations from all the towns for miles around were in attendance. In Buckeytown a majority of the houses were brilliantly illuminated. At Liberty, where Ben Butler was hung in effigy, Mr. Nelson took occasion to extemporize a parody on "Old Grimes is Dead," substituting the defunct Benjamin for the deceased Grimes. At Cumberland, Allegany county, the democrats manifested their joy by a torchlight procession and the usual concomitants. Delegations were present from Frostburg, Pompey Smash, Lonaconing, Mt. Savage, Ocean Mines, Pekin, and Westernport. There were about 3,000 men in the line of procession, carrying torches, transparencies with apt mottoes, and numerous other devices, while the houses all along the line of march were brilliantly illuminated. A delegation of miners carried their mining lamps and formed a conspicuous feature of the display. The rear of the procession was composed of several hundred men from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad rolling mills. A mass meeting was subsequently organized, with Hon. M. A. Healy as President, and many others as V. P.'s. Speeches were made by Hon. Wm. Walsh, Congressman elect from the Sixth district, J. A. Cahill, L. V. Baughman, Dr. E. B. Bartlett, T. J. Peddicord, G. F. Little, G. T. Porter, R. C. Jones, A. B. McKaig, and Alf. Spates. Letters were read from Hon. Montgomery Blair and Senator Hamilton. The speakers all counselled harmony, moderation and the use of the utmost discretion on part of the Democracy in dealing with the important questions of the day.

In accordance with the provisions of chapter 425 of the acts of 1874, the voters of six election districts in Somerset county, Md., voted on the question of license or no license to sell liquors within the borders of said districts. Hungry Neck, which seems to be a thirsty neck as well, voted solitary and alone for license.

Very destructive forest fires have been raging in this vicinity during the past month, and thousands of acres of land have been burned over, destroying many thousand dollars worth of timber.

The lumbering business in this county is very extensively carried on. The different firms ship nearly three hundred thousand feet per week to various points along the B. & O. R. R., the larger portion of which is shipped to Keyser City, W. Va., which is improving very rapidly in view of the fact that it is to be made the terminus of the third division of the B. & O. R.

And now, Mr. Editor, in concluding, allow me to say that it gives me pleasure to notice that brave old Cambria has once more gallantly responded to the call of the democratic party. Her gallant sons have manifested their determination to cast the yoke of thraldom from their tax-burdened shoulders fully and forever, and breathe again the air of freedom. May success attend them.

Yours, very truly, G. F. L.

OBITUARY.

McDERMITT.—Died, at the residence of his parents in Altoona, on Thursday evening, Nov. 12th, Mr. CHARLES McDERMITT, eldest son of Col. B. McDermitt, formerly of Ebensburg, aged 25 years, 3 months and 16 days.

[*Communicated.*]

With unfeigned grief and sorrow I attempt to pay a slight tribute to the memory of Mr. Charles McDermitt, whose unlooked for death is recorded above. I can truly say of Charley, as he was familiarly called, that he was an idolized son, a beloved brother, a kind, sociable and generous friend, and a trusted and faithful employe who honestly and manfully performed the duties of the position which he so efficiently filled. I was intimately acquainted with the deceased for a number of years, and ever found him a genial gentleman and a true friend. I can scarcely realize that never again will I be permitted to grasp his friendly hand. Alas and indeed how true are the words, "In the midst of life we are in death." Yet how consoling it must be to his loving parents, sisters and brother, thus suddenly overwhelmed with bitter grief, to know that he lived the life of a Christian and that ere his immortal soul was summoned into the presence of its Maker it was fully fortified by the last sacraments of his beloved Church. That their loss is his eternal gain, and that his immortal spirit, washed in the blood of the Lamb, has found peace never-ending, is the heartfelt prayer of an intimate FRIEND.

East Conemaugh, Nov. 23, 1874.

O'NEILL.—Died, in this place, on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 24th, 1874, Mrs. MARGARET O'NEILL, wife of M. M. O'Neill, aged about 45 years.

Thus has passed from earth a true Christian woman, a faithful and devoted wife, a kind and affectionate mother, and an obliging and charitable neighbor. She died as she had lived, a devout member of the Catholic Church, receiving during her last illness all the consolations which that faith imparts to its children ere death has claimed them for its own. Her funeral took place yesterday morning, and, after a solemn High Mass at the Church of the Holy Name, her remains were consigned to their last earthly resting place, amid the tears and lamentations of her husband, children and relatives, and the sincere sympathies of many sorrowful friends. May she rest in peace.

JONES.—Died, at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. John Howells, in the East Ward, on Sunday morning last, Mrs. ANN JONES, aged 76 years.

STILES.—Died, in Jackson township, on Sunday evening last, Mr. SAM'L STILES, aged about 60 years.

Not the least distressing circumstance connected with the two deaths last above recorded is the fact that Mrs. Jones was the mother of Mr. David Jones, of this place, while Mr. Stiles was the father of Mrs. David Jones—husband and wife each being bereft of a parent on the same day and within a few hours of each other.

BOSLET.—Died, in Carroll township, on Saturday last, Nov. 21st, 1874, Mrs. CHRISTINA BOSLET, wife of Mr. Albert Boslet and youngest daughter of Mr. Henry Hopple, aged about 28 years.

A SAFE LIGHT
IT
Cannot be Exploded.
ELAINE
THE FAMILY SAFEGUARD
OIL.
WARDEN & OXNARD,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

RARE CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—A SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—A valuable Farm in Westmoreland county, Pa., within one-fourth of a mile of Blairsville and not far from the village of Cokeville, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said Farm contains 104 ACRES, and has thereon erected a good STONE HOUSE containing 7 rooms, a good LOG BARN, CARRIAGE HOUSE, GRANARIES, CORN CRIB, &c., and there is an excellent spring of pure water on the premises. There is no better farm in Western Pennsylvania for raising stock or carrying on the dairy business. For further information and terms apply to or address
A. FORD, Cresson, Pa., or
Mrs. C. A. FORD, Blairsville, Pa.
Nov. 20.-tf.

STEAM TANNERY FOR SALE.—Following is a description of a Steam Tannery and Real Estate located in Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa., which are offered for sale on the most liberal terms: The property consists of 3 Acres of Land, on which is erected a TWO STORY BUILDING, 40 by 50, and a ONE STORY BUILDING, 20 by 80, 18 Vats, 6 Leaches, 1 large Leach Tank, 2 Limes, 1 Handler, 2 Bates, 1 good Engine of 10-horse power, 1 Bark Mill, 1 Machine for rolling leather, and other fixtures. The establishment has a capacity for tanning 5,000 hides per year, and has advantages in the way of low prices for bark, convenience to railroad and market, etc. This is a rare chance for a tanner with a small capital. For terms, etc., apply to
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Nov. 20, 1874.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

STRAY BULL.—Broke into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, on or about the 1st day of November, after having been around the premises since some time in July last, a DARK BRINDLE BULL, about one year old last Spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.
WM. J. BUCK.
Allegheny Twp., Nov. 20, 1874.-3t.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the undersigned in Cambria township, some time last August, a black and white spotted Bull, one year old last Spring, with a white star in his face and tail tipped with white. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; failing in which he will be sold as the law provides.
ADAM SCHETTIG.
Cambria Twp., Nov. 20, 1874.-3t.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A NEW CHROMO FOR 1875.
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK
Will give every subscriber, whether Single or in a Club, who pays in Advance for 1875, and remits direct to this office, a copy of "THE RESCUE," the handsomest chromo ever offered by a publisher. Terms $3 per annum. For Circular, containing Terms for Clubs, etc., address L. A. GODEY, Philadelphia, Pa.

EVERYBODY'S OWN PHYSICIAN!
by C. W. GLEASON, M. D. A *magnificent volume* of 496 octavo pages—*beautifully illustrated* and *elegantly bound*. Contains matter just adapted to the wants of *every family*. Over 250 *engravings*. One agent sold 100 copies in one week, another 36 in *three days* and another 25 in *four days*. Circulars, with *Complete Index*, free. Liberal discounts and exclusive territory. AGENTS WANTED Address at once H. N. McKinney & Co., Pub'rs, 725 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for MARY CLEMMER AMES' new book "Ten Years in Washington." It portrays the "inner life," wonders, marvels, mysteries, secret doings, etc., of the Capital, as a "wide-awake Woman sees them." It is the raciest, brightest, and best new book out, actually overflowing with spicy revelations, humor, pathos, and good things for all. One Agent took 144 orders in one township; another has averaged 88 each week for 6 weeks. It outsells all other books, proved by the sale of over 30,000 copies already. It is splendidly illustrated; superbly bound. We want 5,000 more trusty agents NOW—men or women—and we will mail outfit Free to those who will canvass. Reader! do you want to make money? Then send for our large pamphlets, with full particulars, extra terms, etc.—they will tell you how to do it. They are Free to all. Send for them. Address, A. D. WORTHINGTON & Co., Hartford, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED! Medals and Diploma Awarded. For HOLMAN'S NEW PICTORIAL BIBLES. 1300 Illustrations. Address for circulars A. J. HOLMAN & CO., 930 Arch Street, Phila.

108 VIRGINIA FARMS
Descriptive list and interesting information to all looking for desirable homes. Great bargains. Mild winters and many inducements. Growing seasons long, consuming ones short. Address WM. P. MOORE & Co., Suffolk, Va.

TO HAVE GOOD HEALTH
THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER.
Sanford's LIVER Invigorator
has become a staple family medicine. Purely vegetable—*Cathartic* and *Tonic*—for all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Will clear the complexion cure sick-headache, &c. Shun Imitations. Try Sanford's Liver Invigorator.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

RULE on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of the Real Estate of PATRICK DONAHOE, deceased, to accept or refuse.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss:

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA to FRANCIS DONAHOE, one of the heirs and legal representatives of PAT'K DONAHOE, late of Washington township, Cambria county, dec'd—*Greeting:*

You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Patrick Donahoe, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1874, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit:

PURPART No. 1.—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Washington, county of Cambria, and state of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Mrs. Lucy Gardner and Michael Brawley, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at pointers on land of Mrs. Lucy Gardner; thence north one hundred and sixty rods to a post; thence north seventy-nine degrees, west one hundred and eighty-three rods, to a post; thence south twelve degrees, east one hundred and fifty-six rods, to the place of beginning—containing 148¼ acres and allowance, valued and appraised at $9.56¼ per acre.

PURPART No. 2.—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township, county and state aforesaid, adjoining lands of Michael Brawley, Bernard Bigian, and Mrs. Lucy Gardner, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post; thence north sixteen rods to a beech; thence north seventy-nine degrees, west two hundred and five rods, to a post; thence south twelve degrees, east one hundred and twenty-five rods, to a post; thence south seventy-nine degrees, east one hundred and eighty-three rods, to the place of beginning—containing 131¼ acres, valued and appraised at $8.33⅓ per acre.

And herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. John Dean, Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 6th day of November, A. D. 1874.

A true copy. JAMES M. SINGER,
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. [L.S.] Clerk O. C.

RULE on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of BRIDGET CAMPBELL, deceased, to accept or refuse.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss:

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA to Catharine McCullough, Mary Jane McCullough, Joseph McCullough, James McCullough, Rose Campbell, (now intermarried with Charles McKenna, of Mansfield Valley, Allegheny county, Pennsylvania,) and James Campbell, heirs and legal representatives of Bridget Campbell, late of Washington township, of said county, deceased,—*Greeting:*

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Bridget Campbell, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1874, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain messuage or tract of land situate in the township of Washington, county of Cambria and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a beech, northwest corner of the tract; thence, by land of the heirs of James Smythe, deceased, north sixty-three degrees, east one hundred and nine perches, to a post; thence south thirty-five degrees, east one hundred and fifty-seven and one-half perches, to a post midway between the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Portage Railroad; thence in a line midway between the said railroads, south forty-one degrees, west one hundred and ten perches; thence north thirty-five degrees, west two hundred and fifteen perches, to the place of beginning—containing 116 acres and 154 perches and allowance, with appurtenances, valued and appraised at the sum of $187.64.

And herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. John Dean, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 6th day of November, A. D. 1874.

A true copy. JAMES M. SINGER,
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. [L.S.] Clerk O. C.

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST TERMS EVER OFFERED AGENTS!

To let you see for yourself what we have to offer, we do hereby agree to send to any agent in the U. S., upon receipt of 25 cents, one number of the PEOPLES MONTHLY (illustrated), and *photographic* copies of *all four* of our premium chromes—post paid—also our *new* circulars, offering *better terms* than any paper in the land. *Every* subscriber receives a *framed* chromo, or a large 3¼x4½ feet) double COUNTY and R. R. MAP of U. S. Our agents are doing well all over the country—making from $30 to $60 per week—but we want more of them. Circulars free. NOW IS THE TIME! "First come, first served." Address

COPE & RODGERS,
Gen'l Agents for PEOPLE'S MONTHLY,
[23-3t.] 725 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of PETER KAYLOR, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Peter Kaylor, late of Munster township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN G. KAYLOR,
THOMAS SARGENT, } Executor.
JOSEPH HOGUE,
Nov. 20, 1874.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of SILAS J. PARRISH, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Munster township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment forthwith, and those having demands against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

ELIZA PARRISH, Administratrix.
Ebensburg, Nov. 20, 1874.-6t.

STRAY HEIFER.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Clearfield township, some time in the latter part of July last, a BRINDLE HEIFER, with white face, one year old last Spring. If the owner does not come forward, prove property and pay charges within the time specified, the heifer will be disposed of as the law directs.

DENNIS McCAULEY.
Clearfield Twp., Nov. 20, 1874.-3t.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-25.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [9-1.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
OCTOBER, 1874.
EXTRA ANNOUNCEMENT!
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
NEW GOODS!
AT EXCEEDINGLY LO PRICES.
Medium and Fine Dress Goods!
EXTRA GOOD BARGAINS.

At 18¾ cents, new Fall Dress Goods in desirable styles and colors.
At 25 and 37½ cents, extra good bargains in Black Mohair Alpacas, finest kind.
At 50 cents, Empress Cloths, all shades—real bargains.
New English Serges, Sateens, Brilliantines, Suitings, Camel's Hair Cloth, &c.
Mourning Dress Goods, an unusually large assortment at very low prizes.
New Merinoes and Plaids in great variety.

A Choice Selection of
Ladies', Misses and Children's WOOLEN HOSE.
Muslins, Calicoes, Domestic Goods, &c., very cheap for Cash.

Extra good bargains in Linen Towels and Toweling, Russia Bath Towels, &c.
Bleached and Colored Table Linens, very low.
Shirting, Sheeting and Pillow-Case Muslins, all widths and qualities.
Furniture Chintzes, Dimities, Checks, &c., &c.

Morgan's Celebrated BLANKETS, YARNS, FLANNELS and CASSIMERES.
ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN
Ladies', Misses', and Children's HATS and BONNETS,
trimmed and untrimmed. Elegant new French Flowers, Pompons, Plumes, Wings, &c. New Ribbons, handsome Sashes and Sash Ribbons; Ladies' Scarfs, Ties, Ruchings, &c. Kid Gloves, Silk Gloves, Lisle Thread and Cotton Gloves. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear. Woolen Leggings, Baby Hoods, Cloaks, Scarfs, &c., &c.
Mourning Goods.
Veils, Shawls, Gloves, Shroudings, Crape Hats and Bonnets, always on hand.
BEADED TRIMMINGS, LACES, BELTS, POCKETS, PORTMONAIES, &c.
A FULL LINE OF EMBROIDERIES, LACES AND DRESS TRIMMINGS AT LOWEST PRICES.
Berghman's ZEPHYRS and GERMANTOWN YARN a Specialty.
AT THE POPULAR MAMMOTH STORE OF
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN, 113 and 115 CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.........JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILER,
4 CLINTON 0 STREET 4
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg
WOOLEN FACTORY!
HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.
Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.
Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. H. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [8-1.'71.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.
FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed. Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '74.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'74.]

A Great Telegraphic Feat.

One of the greatest feats in telegraphy upon record was accomplished last evening. By the courtesy of the officers of the several telegraph lines, communication was secured between St. Louis and Trenton, via New Orleans, thus making a continuous line of over 2,500 miles, over which Colonel Robert Stewart, who sat at an instrument in the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, conversed with Mr. Charles Curtis, his secretary, who sat in the Western Union office, this city. The arrangement was previously made that the two operators should meet at the wire at eight o'clock. Precisely at the hour stated Mr. Curtis was on hand. After waiting a half hour, he asked St. Louis the time and was told half-past seven o'clock. Difference of time had not occured to Mr. Curtis. After another half-hour's waiting Mr. Curtis heard the Colonel ask the St. Louis main office if connections were all made, but before the main office, only a few blocks distant, could reply, Mr. Curtis, 2,500 miles away, broke in with "O. K. Colonel, how are you?" The gentlemen conversed for over an hour, during which Mr. Stewart said, "Give my regards to everybody; I'm having a splendid time." A greater length of land wire, with one exception, when San Francisco and Boston were connected to ascertain the main difference in time, has never been secured, and though the distance was so unusually great there was no perceptible space of time consumed in the passage of the subtle current. The messages were not relayed or repeated, but passed direct from one end of the circuit to the other.

Learning by Experience.

A few days since an elderly gentleman in Saramento, who had got out of business and considered that he was too advanced in age to do hard work, concluded that he would start a grocery store. He secured a stock of goods, and a few days since, while preparing for opening the establishment, concluded that he would tap the kegs of beer left on the previous day. A friend who was present, seeing him approaching one of the kegs with an auger, inquired what he was going to do, and learned that he intended "to tap that beer." The questioner suggested that the proper way was to place the faucet in position, and drive in the cork which the revenue stamp covered, but the old gentleman concluded that his way was the best, and forthwith forced a hole through the top of the keg. Of course the beer ascended like a fountain as he withdrew the auger, and he endeavored to suppress it by putting his hand over the hole, and failing in this, by inserting his finger; as a last resort he sat down upon it, calling loudly for some one to hand him a faucet; but meanwhile the beer had forced its way through his pants, climbing upward, and was oozing out everywhere—emerging from his waistband and even at his shirt collor, and the bystanders were laughing so hard that they were unable to do anything to relieve him, even if they had dared to venture within the area of beer spray. It was not until every drop of liquid had left the keg that the old gentleman felt warranted in getting up.

The Terrors of Want.

In our large cities, really deserving people frequently suffer a great deal from actual want. Yet, thanks to private charity, a case of absolute starvation, when a man or woman is thoroughly healthy, is almost impossible. There may be phases of misery quite as terrible as death at the time they occur, to sensitive natures, which may help to kill the individual; but death, at least among men, from inanition caused by want of food, seldom happens in busy cities. Men may be ill and feeble, so that they cannot work, and then they perish. An unfortunate foreigner not along ago gave his sad experience of want. "I fell ill when I came to this country two months ago; have been in hospital six weeks; thought I was better, but am ill again; tried to get to the hospital, but somehow the people there would not take me back. I have been sleeping in a stable where an Irishman let me have an empty stall. I have been starving for the last week. I am too weak to work and too proud to beg. I have lived mostly only on what I could find in the wash-tubs of the markets, and occasional crusts of cast-away bread. Yesterday, being Sunday, I most like to have perished." American people have kind hearts; the man was well cared for when his condition was known, and he now fills worthily an independent position. See to it that kindly charity does not die in your hearts, that the poor we have always with us may not die of want and misery.

A College Professor Sold.

It appears that one of the students at Davidson College, who was too lazy to do anything right, was in the habit of cleaning out his lamp chimney by running his finger down it as far as he could, and twisting it around. After he had cleaned it out in this partial manner, one day not long ago, a fellow-student took it up and carried it to the residence of one of the professors, with the inquiry: "Why is it that this chimney is smoked up to this point and no farther?" The learned gentleman entered into an elaborate scientific explanation of why it was, arguing with great lucidness, and citing various authorities to show the correctness of his reasoning. When he had finished, the student said to him: "No, sir, you are wrong." "Why is it then?" inquired the professor. "Because the fellow's finger wasn't long enough to reach any farther," replied the student.

FROM Scotland comes a novelty among railway stories. A merry butcher from a village in the country had been indulging in some festivities in the town, and remained too late to get home by the coach. Finding his way to the North British Railway Station, the tipsy man, in the momentary absence of fireman and driver, mounted the engine of a train which was partly filled with passengers at the platform, and turning on the steam, ran away with the train! He ran nearly two miles before the train was caught. Fortunately no harm ensued, but the man was brought to trial by the public prosecutor for culpable recklessness, and sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment in jail.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.
PRICE $1.00.

.WE KEEP
ALWAYS ON HAND
A
SPLENDID
STOCK
OF
Furniture,
Bedding,
Mattresses,
Feathers,
Blankets,
Quilts,

And all other ARTICLES to be FOUND in any FURNITURE AND BEDDING STORE in this city, and at PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

AMOS HILBORN & CO.,
21 & 23 North Tenth St.
[9-26.] **PHILADELPHIA, PA.** [8m.]

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphrenalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24.-tf.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Eagle PLANING MILL.
M. SIMON,
MANUFACTURER OF
Flooring, Weather-Boarding, Shutters,
SASH-DOORS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS,
LUMBER of EVERY DESCRIPTION,
SHINGLES and POSTS—Cedar and Locust.
☞ Scroll-Sawing and Re-sawing done to order.
CORNER ROBINSON AND ANDERSON STS.,
9-18. ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. [3m.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

A GREAT STRIDE

This Advertisement Copyrighted.

UP AND OVER
Business Customs!

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1874, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

OLD METHODS found to be faulty or objectionable, discarded. A new and vastly advantageous plan hereby adopted!

OAK HALL

Already the Largest Clothing Concern in America, and leading the Trade,

!! STARTS ON A NEW CAREER !!

Thoroughly reorganized on a greatly improved plan.

Silencing Objectors! Assuring Equal Rights to All!
Ruling Out the Possibility of Unfairness! Securing a Scale of Still Lower Prices!
Dropping every feature liable even to Criticism!

GUARANTEEING PURCHASERS AGAINST MIS TAKES, FITS, REPRESENTATIONS, UNDERSTANDINGS.

DISSATISFACTION with Price or Purchase rendered IMPOSSIBLE!

A PLAN

By which it is hoped to double in the coming year the already immense business of

WANAMAKER AND BROWN

ENORMOUS ESTABLISHMENT,
Making its Annual Sales more than $8,000,000!!!

☞ BY MERITING and SECURING the Patronage of all classes of the Community to a degree never before enjoyed by ANY one House in any department of trade!!! Sure to commend itself and be commended

BY ALL THOUGHTFUL FOLK,

Because advantageous alike to both buyer and seller.

Thirteen years of interested and eager observation of different methods of doing business, while establishing and extending the largest clothing trade in the United States, have brought us to the following conclusions: 1st. That a customer has a right to some GUARANTEE that his purchase shall prove exactly as represented. 2d. That *Cash throughout* is the only basis consistent with the very lowest prices, as credit in every case necessitates higher prices to cover losses by bad debts, interest, law suits, hire of collectors, increased number of book-keepers, etc. 3d. That, though justice does not require it, comfort and actual security in dealing are greatly promoted by giving to the purchaser the privilege *not only* of exchange of goods, but of returning the same within a given time, and have promptly *paid back the cash in full.* 4th. That all customers buying at the *same time,* should pay *precisely* the *same* price for the *same* quality of goods. 5th. That the interest of customers will be best served by abandoning the practice of paying salesmen a percentage on each sale, as it leads to "hurrying up," and sometimes "over persuading," buyers to take goods with which they are not fully suited. 6th. That as customers generally inquire into the character and quality of articles offered for sale, and may not always be correctly informed, or fully understand the clerks, a Label, made under the authority and guarantee of the firm, bearing a printed description of the name and quality of the goods, should be attached to each article.

Business men thoroughly bent on upright dealing, have been thinking over, working out and experimenting on propositions similar to the above, and here and there is an establishment which has accepted one or another of these conclusions, and ordered their business accordingly—one "Cash," another "One Price," &c.—but WE UNHESITATINGLY ADOPT THEM ALL, and confidently relying on the approval and support of an intelligent and discriminating public, we inaugurate what we believe to be the best system in the world, and we now announce One Price, Cash Payment, Cash Returned, and Full Guarantee, as the FOUR CARDINAL POINTS by which we shall hereafter steer our craft.

EXPLANATION AND ELABORATION
OF WANAMAKER & BROWN'S NEW PLAN.

1st POINT. "CASH."

Houses doing a credit business *must* provide for losses on bad debts, interest on long-standing accounts, capital locked up, etc. To bear such losses themselves would drive them out of business. Therefore a per cent. is added to the price of each article sold, to cover this leakage, and Cash Buyers whether they *know it or not, really pay the bad debts and the interest on the long credits of the other customers!!* Under the *Cash Payment* system one pays only for what *he* gets, and contributes nothing to a "Sinking Fund."

By this *Radical Change* we shall lose some of our customers no doubt, but we will gain ten where we lose one, the advantages being so great to all who can avail themselves of them. So we say

CASH THROUGHOUT.

Bring Money for Clothing, and we will supply it at prices *possible under no other plan.*

2d POINT. "ONE PRICE."

The *fairness* of this feature of our plan all will praise. It is simply treating all alike—exacting nothing from indisposition to bargain or ignorance, and, at the same time, conceding *all* that shrewdness on the shrewdest customer's part could possibly extort, because the "One Price" which we mark on our goods, shall invariably be

NOT the "First" Price, but the LAST and LOWEST PRICE.
NOT the "TOP" Price, but the VERY BOTTOM PRICE.

In other words, Salesmen or "Headmen," have never been allowed, under ordinary circumstances, to fall below a certain figure! It is at that, or at a *lower* figure that we now determine to mark our goods, calculating the cost to the exact penny, and fixing the price at the low minimum profit on which business on a large scale can be conducted.

We know that the larger business we aim for and anticipate, will require a large increase in the number of customers, and we shall therefore see to it that the "One Price" is based on the Smallest Profit, calculated to the exact and lowest penny, which will not be difficult to do with universal Cash Payment for the rule. The price will be marked in plain figures and no alteration allowed.

NOTE.—Whenever the exigencies of the season, the state of trade, or the money market may demand, the right is reserved to go through our stock before or after business hours and mark down any lot or lots of goods, changing the figures on all the labels, so that the new rates are the same to all, and all buy alike at the mark down prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN WILL NEVER HOLD THEIR GOODS.

3d POINT. "Full Guarantee."

A printed Guarantee, bearing the signature of our firm, will accompany each garment as a Warrantee. This binds us in every sense, and will be honored as quickly as a good draft of the Government of the United States. This is a sample of the Full Guarantee, and tells its own story:

GUARANTEE.

We hereby guarantee
1st. *That the prices of our goods shall be as low as the same quality of material and manufacture are sold anywhere in the United States.*
2d. *That the prices are precisely the same to everybody for same quality, on same day of purchase.*
3d. *That the quality of goods is as represented on printed labels.*
4th. *That the full amount of cash paid will be refunded, if customers find the articles unsatisfactory, and return them unworn and uninjured within 10 days of date of purchase.*

[*Signed,*] WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market Streets, Phila.

DATE,..

4th POINT. "Cash Returned."

This is simply a concession on our part to our customers, to secure them full confidence in dealing for goods *they know very little about,* and we thus prevent any occasion for dissatisfaction from any and every cause whatsoever. If the garment is not exactly what you thought, if your taste changes, if the "home folks" prefer another color or another shape, if you find you can buy the same material and style elsewhere for less money, if you conclude you don't need it after you get home, if the season changes suddenly and you wish you had not bought it, *bring it back* unworn and uninjured, and the full amount of money you paid will be returned on the spot. What more can we do for our customers than this, when we make our clothing so that they can draw the money value with it equally as well as with a check on the bank?

THE ADVANTAGES

incident to a system having for its cardinal points those which we have now explained, are simply innumerable. Saving of time and temper, perfect security, absence of all huckstering, &c., &c., &c., &c. But above all this

IT MAKES CLOTHING CHEAP.

! !

Sinking the prices several degrees below what they have been heretofore, or could possibly be under the old system.

By dispensing with certain clerks no longer needed, it reduces "Store Expenses."
By enforcing CASH Payments, the bad debts are avoided.
By putting plenty of ready money in hand, it enables us to buy goods at figures that credit men know nothing about.
By increase of sales, a smaller profit on each article is sufficient.
All of these "*By-Ways*" lead direct to

CHEAPNESS,

and this without lowering the quality or style of our Celebrated make of Men's and Boys' Clothing.

SOME OTHER THINGS

Wherein our plan differs from others:
(a) It combines all the good points which exist, separately, or in partial combinations, and it adds some new and important features.
(b) It gives such a guarantee as no house in the world, to our knowledge, ever ventured to give as a rule.
(c) It makes our goods equivalent to checks on a bank, whenever they are presented unworn or uninjured.
(d) It has the great advantage of an immense business already established, to sustain the "New Constitution," and under no other circumstances could so many radical concessions to customers be made.

We have for years been working towards the present point, and though naturally falling into the current methods of trade, we observed and noted the defects of the old systems, and have been carefully weighing for a long time these newer plans, and preparing for this

ENTIRE CHANGE OF BASE

We now, *swing clear of all combinations or customs, and burn the bridges behind us.*

Investigation is asked into all we have here put forth.

Staking the hard-earned and fought-for reputation of our house (of which we confess we are proud) on the faithful and exact fulfilment of all the promises and conditions herein laid down.

On this new, and in many respects Original Plan, we launch the Oak Hall Craft on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1874,

bound for the Fall Trade, and by all our experience in trade, and all our knowledge of human nature, we are led to anticipate that *Marvellous and unprecedented Increase of Business for which we are well prepared.* Our warehouses, comprising 27 spacious rooms, are stocked to the full—our home mills have been turning out large quantities of goods to us, that are now in store, and Foreign fabrics by the ship load are now on our counters. Our workmen have been a small army, and as diligent and skillful as they are numerous. With the improvement already noted, there are also new styles, new cuts and more careful finishing. Everything possible has been done to meet and gratify the rush, and now LET IT BEGIN.

OAK HALL. (THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.) *S. E. Cor. 6th and Market Sts., Philadelphia.* **WANAMAKER & BROWN.**

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!
such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;
Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c
Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*
HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,
In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS

A Romance in High Life.

At the gaming table the Duke of Richmond incurred a debt of honor to Lord Cadogan, which he was unable to pay and it was agreed that his son, a lad of fifteen, who bore the title of Earl of March, should marry the still younger daughter of Lord Cadogan. The boy was sent for from school and the girl from the nursery, a clergyman was in attendance, and the children were told that they were to be married on the spot. The girl had nothing to say; the boy cried out, "They surely are not going to marry me to that dowdy!" But married they were. A post chaise was at the door; the bridegroom was packed off with his tutor to make the grand tour and the bride was sent back to her mother. Lord March remained abroad for several years, after which he returned to London, a well educated, handsome young man, but in no haste to meet his wife, whom he had never seen except on the occasion of their hasty marriage. So he tarried in London to amuse himself. One night at the opera his attention was attracted to a beautiful lady in the boxes. "Who is that?" he asked of a gentleman beside him. "You must be a stranger in London," was the reply, "not to know the toast of the town, the beautiful Lady March." The Earl went straight to the box, announced himself, and claimed his bride. The two fell in love with each other on the spot, and lived long and happily together; and when the husband died she also died with a broken heart within a few months.

An Opinion.

We do not hold ourselves responsible fo the truth of the following assertion, though we copy it for the benefit of the "sex." "Gradually, but all too gradually, are women learning to see the dress question in al its varied aspects. Surely if slowly they are recognizing the fact that when once they outgrow it, it will forever be their slave. The class of people who have ruled th world through this weakness of the sex are terrified at the insubordination of the few of the sex who have already shown signs of unmistakable rebellion. And concessions enough have been made to them to convince them that enligtened womanhood will one day overthrow the tyrant fashion, and substitute in its stead whatever is available, suitable and proper. The time will have arrived when mistress and maid no longer vie with each other in overloading their heads with excess of millinery; when dresses will cease to be the mops for unclean sidewalks; when lightness and looseness shall be the rule for every garment worn, and when health and hygiene shall go hand in hand with style and fashion, and be the arbiters, and not the slaves, of its capricious whims."

In the Right Church, but Wrong Pe

On Sunday night last a young gentlem of Alexandria, being in Baltimore, visite prominent church on Lexington street. he entered the vestibule he was greeted the sexton with the request for the list hymns for evening worship. To this peculiar solicitation he responded in a courteo yet decisive negative. To complete the em barrassment of our unobtrusive visitor, t obdurate beadle, in his very teeth, spru the signal upon the organist aloft, and M ——found his quiet entrance to the chu signalized by an animated voluntary a the concentrated gaze of the congregati Poor man, his troubles were not over y for he had taken his seat but a few m ments, when the stolid beadle stalking the aisle once more, accosted him with cial brevity, "Are you going to preach Our friend, finding the matter growing ous, at once brought the affair to a cris crying out with no uncertain sound, "I' no preacher." [Exit beadle to slow titteri Enter true preacher, and at last things lo ed lovely.]

A Ripple from Africa.

The new Supervisor of Fishkill, N has a darkey who, the other day, was tending to some duty on the lawn near road, and six or eight friends of his color were leaning on the fence, evidently see that the thing was properly done. T witty contraband, Ike Delity, happened pass at just this time, and meeting Mapes enquired:

"Dr. Mapes, who's dead at Masser H tis?"

"No one, I think," replied the doctor.

"O, yes," persisted Ike "there mus somebody dead there, for sartin sure."

"Why, I am positive not," said the d tor, "for I should certainly have heard it, if there had been a death in the fami

"Then," exclaimed Ike, raising his vo and pointing to the long lazy row of sable brethren hanging on the pick "what's all dis yer mournin' for, strang de fence!"

Madame George Sand.

A Paris correspondent of the Chicago T bune writes as follows: George Sand's earnings have been enormous. They estimated at over 3,000,000 francs ($6 000), and I have heard them put as high 5,000,000 francs. She has received fr 50,000 to 100,000 francs for a single mance, and during the past twenty y she has been in a position to name her price. Since 1845 she has written a num of pastoral stories of exquisite simplic and naturalness, and these are read by m ens here who would not be permitted to at "Lelia," "Jacques," or "Spiridi Her mode of composition is so very that it is little less than improvisation paper. She used to write all night, wh everything being still, she fancied she in the best mood. Recently, however, has surrendered her lucubrations, prepa her manuscript in the five or six hours ceding noon.

An old bachelor in Indiana became alarmed at the persistent efforts of a wi to marry him, that he turned over all property to her and then ran away, lea word that he left her the property so that need not follow him.

Ladies don't know whether they smoking or not With special favorites like it; with general favorites they d dislike it, and with no favorites they detest it.